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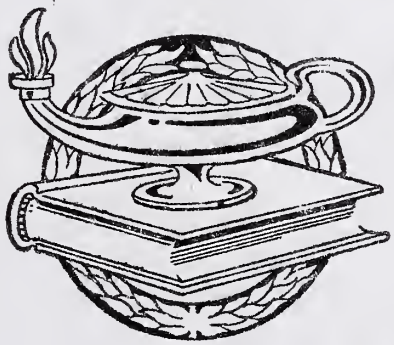
THE ORIGINAL



1916

FOREWORD

Staff.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Merrill Messner
Assistant Editor ..... Edith Farver
Business Manager ..... Vernon Shoup
Literary Editor ..... Harley Griner
Athletic Editor ..... Ralph Steele
Local Editor ..... Samuel Blough
Asst. Local Editor ..... Esther Teters

It is the custom of every first-class High School to put out a school paper or an Annual; and as we consider the M.H.S., a first-class High School, we do not wish to be left in the rear. Besides, we feel that an Annual is not only beneficial to the students and the people directly connected with the school, but also to those who seldom or never have the opportunity of visiting the school; for it gives them at least a glimpse of what we are doing.

Although this is the first attempt at anything of this kind in the M.H.S., we have aspired to attain the standard set by some of our sister schools. Whether we have succeeded or not we leave to the judgment of our readers. The majority of the students have not taken much interest in the "Original", chiefly because they do not realize its significance and that the book belongs to them and not to the editorial staff. We have greatly appreciated the efforts of all those who have contributed to the pages of the "Original" and hope hereafter that the staff may have the united support of the entire school.

We owe much of our success to the advertisers who have so kindly contributed to our aid; and we certainly wish to thank them. We are sure that they will be benefited by looking through their advertisements for we believe that business men who are interested in the school and are willing to lend a helping hand are certainly worth patronizing.

We also wish to thank our printer, Mr. Bloom for his advice and encouragement. Mr. Bloom has always given us a square deal and the "Original" is a fair example of the work that he is capable of doing .

We wish to especially to thank Mr. Harry Messner, valdictorian of the class of '13. Mr. Messner did practically all of the art work for us free of charge and has made it possible to give the "Original" what we would call an artistic touch.

We hope that no one will be so unfortunate to take offense at any of the jokes or cartoons which we have published, but if such should be the case, please don't knock the Senior class or the school but come around and lam the editor. We realize that we have made many mistakes in our first volume of the "Original." Yet we hope that our successors may profit by our mistakes, and that each succeeding year the M.H.S. may publish a larger and better Annual.

THE EDITOR.

Dr. M. A. Farver, treasurer of the school board, served several months in 1902, but was forced to resign on leaving town. In 1913 he was again elected and is still an active member.

Dr. B. F. Teters, president of the school board, has served on the board for twenty years. During his term the new school house was built and the school received its commission.

D. S. Blough, trustee of Middlebury township, is one of Middlebury township's progressive farmers and was elected in the fall of 1914. Mr. Blough is also much interested in school work.

Dr. E. C. W. Schubel, secretary of the school board, was elected to this position in 1914. He is an enthusiastic member and spends much time in the school.

M. O. TITUS

Superintendent. Instructor in English. Football coach. Leader of the Orchestra. Graduate of Otterbein College.

* * *

ETHEL SMOKER

Instructor of Music and Drawing. Leader of the Girls' Glee Club. Took course at DePauw University.

* * *

J. F. SLABAUGH

Instructor in Latin, Agriculture and Manual Training. Member of the H. S. Quartette. Graduate of Muncie Normal Institute. Teacher for 20 years.

L. C. MISHLER.

H. S. Principal. Instructor in Mathematics and History. Baseball coach. Goshen College and State Normal, Terre Haute.

* * *

LAVON GARBER

Instructor in Domestic Science and teacher in the Grammar Room. Graduate of Ypsilanti State Normal.

* * *

O. R. YODER

Ass't Principal. Instructor in German and Physics. Member of H. S. Quartette. Tennis coach. Graduate of Goshen College.

MERRILL MESSNER

Editor-in-chief of the Original; Vice President of his class; Senior reporter to the Independent school news column.

Merrill is sure there with the brains. The Original could not have been the decided success that it is without him (no joking, either). He is an excellent student and an able debater.

* * *

HAZEL PAGE

Hazel is our quiet girl, she believes in being seen and not heard. She keeps up well in her studies and is well liked by everyone in school. Although low in stature, Hazel stands high in everyone's estimation.

* * *

ESTHER TETERS.

Senior Class President; Freshman year was class Secretary; Member of the Girls' Glee Club; Pianist of the Orchestra; Ass't local editor of the Original.

Esther is a decidedly popular member of the class and has been throughout her High School career. She is an excellent student and an accomplished pianist.

* * *

HARLEY GRINER

Five years baseball, catcher, Captain 1914-'15 team; one year football, plays left halfback and quarterback; Literary editor of the Original; President of the Debating Club; Athletic reporter to the Independent school news column.

Harley is a star on the athletic field as well as in the class room. He has always been a booster for the class.

RALPH STEELE

Three years baseball, plays 3rd base; Captain of '15-'16 team; one year football, plays quarterback; Athletic editor of the Original; Secretary of the Senior Class; Secretary of the Debating Club.

Ralph is a might good scout; good natured and a willing worker. He is a fine cartoonist, being a contributor to the Original.

* * *

MILDRED WILLIAMS

Member of the Girls' Glee Club.

Mildred is quiet and reserved and is a hard worker and has always ranked well in her studies, as she is one of the most studious in our band.

* * *

HELEN SMITH

Member of the Girls' Glee Club.

Whether the lessons are hard or easy, Helen is always cheerful. Her main hobby is talking. Helen carries on the diplomatic correspondence with the Freshman class.

* * *

MADIE ZIMMERMAN

Madie has been with us only since our Junior year, but she has "made good" in every sense of the word. The only thing to be regretted is that she could not have joined us sooner. Madie is of a quiet and studious nature and is exceptionally bright in her studies.

VERNON SHOUP

President of our class in the Sophomore and Junior years; President of High School Student Council; Business Manager of the Original; Freshman reporter to "The Reporter".

Vernon, though not an athlete, is prominent in school affairs. His long suit is debating and scholarship.

* * *

VIOLA MESSNER

Viola is our class artist. She is very fine along this her chosen line of work. But she is very good at other things, among which, her studies are by no means the least. Viola is very popular member of the class. We predict a great future for Viola and we hope that some day she will rank among our great artists.

* * *

FLORENCE ALLISON

Treasurer of the Senior class; Assistant Business Manager of the Original.

Florence is an exceptionally hard worker, in the class room and out, for she always plugs away until she wins.

* * *

SAMUEL BLOUGH

Local editor of the Original.

Sam is a recent addition to our class, having come from Goshen College in 1915. At the College Sam was quite prominent in school affairs, being Vice President of his class and Secretary of the Literary Society. In his short stay at the M.H.S. Sam has proved himself a fine student and a loyal supporter of his class.

FRANK MAUCK

Two years baseball, plays left field and second base.

This jolly acquisition from Bonneyville is the friend of the entire class. Frank possesses the thirty-second degree of the Grand Order of Hall Wanderers and is the kind of student that everybody likes having around.

* * *

EDITH FARVER

Was Secretary-Treasurer during Sophomore and Junior years; Senior representative on the Student Council; Member of the Girls' Glee Club; Assistant editor of the Original.

Edith has been a live wire in the class. Edith has been an excellent student and is very popular. She is an able elocutionist and pianist.

* * *

LEOTA LUKE

Member of the Girls' Glee Club.

Leota has always been a faithful student and has surely done her part in everything the class has undertaken. Leota is one of the best, whether in class enterprises or studies, she is an invaluable worker.

* * *

THOMAS NIHART

Two years baseball, plays center field; one year football, plays tackle; track star of the 1915 team.

Tom, our husky man and all-round athlete, was a 1914 addition. He certainly filled up big holes in the baseball, football and 1915 track teams until now the class cannot get along without him.

Senior Class History.

It was on the 16th of September, 1912, that twenty-five bewildered Freshmen enrolled in the M.H.S., but unlike the ordinary Freshmen we were modest and dignified and were not noisy. We soon got the reputation of "the class that does things".

We organized our class quite early with Ernest Griner as president and Esther Teters as secretary and treasurer. We also selected our class colors at this time, lavender and purple, which harmonized quite well with the design of our banner. The design of the banner was strictly "original" as we designed it ourselves. This, our Freshman year, was the most peaceful year of our course, as we were not mixed up in any class scraps and made peace with the faculty. Several of the the class dropped out and we finished the term with twenty-two members.

We started the second year with nineteen members but before the year was over we had but sixteen. As our president, Ernest Griner, moved to Bristol, we elected new officers. This time Vernon Shoup was elected president with Edith Farver secretary and treasurer. Our Sophomore year was not so quiet, as we could not get along with the Juniors and were continually having scraps with that class. We had two scraps with them that year and it has generally been considered that we got the best of the deal. That year we lost our modesty and made as many business trips to the library as any class except the Juniors. It has been said that every class has its "off" year and the second was our "off" year.

However the third year we began work in earnest and regained our lost reputation. We re-elected the same officers as we had had in our Sophomore year. Shortly before Christmas we decided to give a class play to raise class funds and practice was soon started under the supervision of Supt Cassady. On March 11 the class was entertained by Helen Hout and Garland Roth at the home of the latter. This was the first class party we had had of any kind. On Feb. 26, we presented "A Country Commencement" to a capacity house and realized $69.30 from the same. We understand that we took in more money than any other class before or since. On the 14th of May we banqueted the Seniors at the Parkview Hotel and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Our final year started with sixteen members. This year we elected Esther Teters, president; Merrill Messner, vice president; Ralph Steele, secretary and Florence Allison, treasurer. Edith Farver and Vernon Shoup represented the class on the Student Committee. Early in December we selected our class pins and rings. We also selected Violet as our class flower and retained our class colors of lavender and purple and took our motto B^2.

The most interesting work of the year was placed in the work upon the "Original". Early in February we announced that we would give a banquet in honor of the class that sold the most copies of the "Original" and we held an entertainment on March 10 to raise funds with which to banquet them. We took in $11.45 at this entertainment. The banquet was held on Tuesday evening, April 25 in honor of the Freshman class.

We had several class parties during the latter part of the winter. On March 7, Helen Smith and Leota Luke entertained the Seniors and their friends at the home of the former. On March 16 Esther Teters entertained the Seniors and their guests at a St. Patrick's party. Viola Messner and Edith Farver entertained the class and their guests at an April fool party.

The Senior class presented a large bronze shield to the High School as a remembrance.

We have been very busy this year and all our spare time was put into the "Original". We are at present working on our Senior play, "Free Birds Caged," which will be given on Friday evening, May 19.

Wednesday evening, May 24, we will give our class night program and on Friday night, May 26th, we make our last appearance as a class when the Commencement exercises will be held at the Auditorium, Supt. J. A. Wiggers of the Elkhart schools will deliver the address.

EDITH FARVER,
Class Historian.

Standing, Left to Right—Joseph Yoder, Wilbur Miller, Joseph Artley, Robert Gannon, Clarence Yoder, Charles Babb, Albert Hassan, Chester Artley, Ellwyn Blough. Front—Rhea Yoder, Hazel Shettel, Rosa Franz, Katherine Varns, Leta Leer, Clara Miller.

Junior Class History.

President ..... Rosa Franz
Secretary ..... Wilbur Miller
Treasurer ..... Chester Artley

On Sept. 15, 1913, twenty-two Freshmen assembled in the northwest part of the assembly room of the Middlebury High School. No doubt they were green, but what Freshmen are not? Besides sixteen of the twenty-two were from the country, and none of the members had seen the entire class before. Acquaintances were soon formed and we entered into the regular routine of work and felt ourselves part of the M.H.S. The class soon organized and selected the class colors. maroon and white, and a banner to be poud of during our school career. During the year we organized a Freshmen baseball team and succeeded in defeating the Grammar Room team once. During the year two members, Bessie Kindy and Edith Troyer left, leaving twenty to finish the year.

The next year found us Sophomores. We were sorry to find five, Rollo Kauffman, Tennis Bailly, Lester Caton, Luther Yoder and Hallet Bickle had failed to begin the new year with the rest. However we were glad to find that Hazel Shettel was to take her high school course with us. During the year two of the boys ventured into high school athletics, one becoming a pitcher and the other a first baseman of the H.S. team. We were sorry to lose two members during the year, Hobart Farver and Dora Earhart. Fourteen were left to finish the year.

We are now jolly Juniors. At the beginning of the year two members joined us, Leta Leer and Robert Gannon. A Debating Society was formed between the Junior and Senior classes and it is known that some of the best debaters in the Society are members of the Junior class, in fact, Wilbur

(Continued Under "Class Histories")

Standing, Left to Right—Maud Messner, Moses Diley, Elma Franz, Glenn Cripe, Bernice Stahly, Mildred Troyer, Wiley Kauffman, Homer Warrick, Esther Eby, Edith Cox, Helen Allison, John Warrick, Louise Burkley, Francis Farver. Seated—Edith Troyer, Keith Nihart, Fern Yoder, Alta Mishler, Bertha Kauffman, Lester Berkey, Katherine Miller.

Sophomore History.

The 13th of September, 1914, found the Freshmen seats of the High School occupied by 25 studious, industrious and intelligent Freshmen (as not all Freshmen are). The 14th showed them to their dismay an empty seat in their class and much to their chagrin that seat was never again used by its former occupant, Walter Hout.

School went smoothly for a month or so until one day the class observed two of their number expelled for the rest of the day for whispering. This sad incident touched the hearts of every member of the class. Following this second bereavement things went quietly for another two months. Then Mr. Marvel, the agriculture instructor, in order to keep order in the Freshman Botany class, promised to take his students on a trip. The trip being duly completed, the class arrived back at the school house. Then a bunch of the class, all boys, asked for permission to go the livery barn for a drink. Receiving the desired permission they went,—but not for a drink. The entire bunch went on through the barn to the river, swimming. After enjoying a cool hour's swim, they returned to the school house singing, "The worst is yet to come". And come it did.

From this time nothing worth mentioning occurred until the members of the class began to drop out, one by one. The first one to get this foolish notion was Brian Mauck, a noble youth of fifteen summers. Then Leulla Nihart Ruth Eby and Daisy Kline followed in quick succession. The rest of the class, however, stuck to it until the end of the year, receiving their term's credits and making each and every one of them Sophomores, ready for the next year.

(Concluded Under "Class Histories")

Standing, Left to Right—Marland Shoup, Jay Wambaugh, Elston Hardman, Trueman Miller, Maxwell Hutchinson, LaMar Zimmerman, McKinley Elliott, Vernon Sunthimer, Marlan Frederick, Olin Schrock. Front—Lola Scott, Rosamond Walker, Lillian Litweiler, Dorothy Kellett, Bernice Kauffman, Ruth Miller.

Freshman History.

President ..... Marland Shoup
Vice-President ..... Marlan Frederick
Secretary ..... Dorothy Kellett
Treasurer ..... Lillian Litweiler

On the thirteenth of September, 1915, fifteen students from the eighth grade looking very insignificant and friendless, assembled in the High school room to begin their Freshman year. They all managed to find seats and as luck had it they got the right ones; the two rows at the west side of the assembly room. Some of the '19 class had courage enough to walk around the halls until the Rev. Principal tapped his bell for order, and in a few minutes everything was quiet, (especially the Freshmen who were just finding out how large the world really was).

For the morning program, songs were sung and the High Mogul, L. C. M., made a speech. We were then given a list of books which would be needed and were dismissed for the day.

Next A.M. we all appeared with the neeessary books and to our surprise we found another "brother" who decided to start with us, and we all gave Elston a very hearty welcome. A program was made out in the meantime and we took up our daily duties; sometimes reporting to the wrong room but gaining, with experience, the ability to find the right one.

Everything went well for two or three weeks and we thought it was about time to organize and select our colors. A meeting was called and officers elected, and in a few days the colors of Dark Brown, Cream and Lavender were selected making us feel more like M.H.S. students.

A Student Committee was organized by the Superintendent and it was decided by it that each class was to give a program when its Banner was raised,

(Concluded on Next Page)

Class Histories

Junior Class History.

(Concluded)

Miller being probably the best debater in High School. As has been mentioned before the Juniors have great athletic abilities. Robert Gannon and Chester Artley are members of the baseball team this year. Robert Gannon, Charles Babb and Albert Hassan are members of the football team; Gannon, captain of the team. Most of the Juniors have musical talent. Katherine Varns is perhaps the best soprano in M.H.S. Four of the girls are members of the Girls' Glee Club. Three of the boys are members of the M.H.S. orchestra. Wilbur Miller and Clarence Yoder are the two student members of the High School Quartette.

The sixteen JOLLY JUNIORS now forming the Junior class of M.H.S. are: Rosa Franz, Rhea Yoder, Clara Miller, Edith Miller, Leta Leer, Katherine Varns, Hazel Shettel, Robert Gannon, Albert Hassan, Chester Artley, Charles Babb, Joseph Artley, Joseph Yoder, Ellwyn Blough, Clarence Yoder, and Wilbur Miller.

CHARLES BABB '17.

Sophomore History.

(Concluded)

The class reentered school September 13th, 1915, full of ginger and mental rest, with an enrollment of twenty-two, having been increased by three girls, Bernice Stahley and Alta Mishler, who completed their Freshman year in the Shipshewana High School, and Edith Cox, who came from Bristol High School. These girls seeking better educational advantages, came to Middlebury and were welcomed into the Sophomore class. As before, the second day again brought a bereavement. This time Dewey Wise was the cause of the sorrowing. Dewey, thinking that he did not need a high school education to aid in making baby-cabs (which he is now doing), failed to return. Dewey was a noble young character and it caused the class much grief to learn of his fatal move.

In about a month the Sophomores gave a Riley program at the Auditorium, playing to a full house and a well satisfied audience. The Riley program was a good advertisement for the class. Two weeks later Jesse Holdread left the class, though no one seemed to know what caused his sudden dislike for school. We hated to lose Jesse because the girls threatened to soon outnumber the boys, and then—. The next important happening was a party at the home of Edith Troyer. The evening was an eventful one, for several of the number were slightly injured in a coasting accident.

A short time later the class suffered a real bereavement in the death of the mother of a classmate, Edith Cox. The class in order to show their sympathy purchased a wreath of flowers.

The class was treated to another party at the home of Louise Berkley, some time after, and were entertained royally in true leap year style. About forty persons were there.

And such were the trials of the class.

GLENN CRIPE '18.

Freshman History.

(Continued)

so one bright Friday morning the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores raised their banners and gave their programs; it having been decided that the Freshmen would give one when their Banner arrived. A program was prepared and the banner being here we were ready when our Friday morning came.

About 8:15 all of the remaining boys (twenty-five in number) decided to initiate the Freshmen. We were taken to the basement of the Auditorium where we were daubed with red paint. Then we were permitted to return to the High School building where we scrubbed up, and TEN STRONG marched into the H. S. room where the program was given and our Banner raised. It was said by the faculty that our class was a strong one as it took all the other H. S. boys to initiate us.

Class Histories

Freshman History.
(Concluded)

A baseball team was organized and on Friday, October 29 won an easy game from the M.G.R.; the score being 18 to 7. Not much more attention was paid to class athletics as the M.H.S. team played nearly every Friday.

We were a lucky class the first semester; in the first place we all managed to steer clear of the "OFFICE" with only one exception. Secondly, for property destroyed in the Manual we never settled with Mr. Slabaugh Training room or Botany class, such as the little episode of "Chas. Chaplin" when he demoralized one of the chairs when he deposited his one hundred pounds of avoirdupois thereon. On these reasons we base our claims as a lucky class and as for the second semester it has been a dream (not a nightmare). And we the following will continue throughout the rest of our H.S. career to love our dear old M.H.S.: Lillian Litweiler, Berneice Kauffman, Lolo Scott, Ruth Miller, Dorothy Kellet, Rosamond Walker, Truman Miller, Jay Wambaugh, Vernon Sunthimer, McKinley Elliott, Marlan Frederick, Elston Hardman, Maxwell Hutchinson, Marland Shoup, Olin Schrock, and LaMar Zimmerman.

SHOUP '19.

Domestic Science Class

Standing, Left to Right—Maud Messner, Ruth Miller, Lola Scott, Elma Franz, Rosemond Walker, Lillian Litweiler, Bernice Kauffman, Mildred Troyer, Louise Burkley, Esther Eby, Helen Allison, Bertha Kauffman. Front—Dorothy Kellett, Fern Yoder, Alta Mishler, MISS GARBER—Instructor, Edith Troyer, Bernice Stahly, Katherine Miller.

Household Arts.

The study of household arts is a branch that must be taught in a commissioned High School. They must at least provide one full year's work in this study. It is necessary for vocational training, it is a step which should not be omitted and upon whose successful solution largely depends the success of the future.

The aim of household arts is divided into two classes. (1) It should give to our young people a more intelligent appreciation for the important and fundamental occupation of home making. (2) It should prepare them as far as possible for efficient and economic work in the home. Many of the girls do not receive the necessary training at home and therefore the teachers in school must teach them. If they would not receive any instructions in school in cooking and sewing they would be very helpless when they would have a home of their own to take care of.

It is not only a helpful duty but very interesting and was first taught in the Middlebury High School in 1909. Mrs. Culp, the Superintendent's wife, was the teacher. There was no laboratory in the school building so the girls went to the Culp home. The next year Miss Freeman taught and a room in the basement was then used. The girls did not do much sewing but made baskets. They made and tested many dainty dishes and learned how to use left-overs. The following year Miss Church was the instructor and the room which is being used at the present time was equipped. The next year Miss Sanders taught. That year was better than any of the preceding years. Miss Sanders only remained one year and Miss Garber, the present teacher came to instruct us.

We think that we have learned more this year than we did in the preceding years. But we realize that it could not have been otherwise under the excellent supervision of Miss Garber. We have enjoyed this year as much as we have found it instructive. The cooking department is better equipped this year. We enjoy cooking because we serve dinners. The Sophomore and Freshman girls serve the first two days and the Grammar room girls on Fridays. One girl is appointed hostess for the day. Her duty is to see that the marketing is done, the dinner properly prepared and everything cleaned away again. In this way every girl has the opportunity of preparing a good, well-balanced meal in the most economical way. We also learn how to make many new dishes. In the sewing department we learn how to crochet, tat, fit patterns, cut garments and sew the different stitches in common and fancy sewing.

ELMA FRANZ '18.

* * *

That Green Freshman.

Jolly groups stood here and there,
Not a thought of pain and care,
Seniors walk about the hall
Heeding not the teacher's call.

A little Freshman stood without,
"Now those Seniors, there's not a doubt
Tonight with their girls they'll be seen"
Said he, "I'll show them I'm not so green."

He walked straight down the aisle
Which seemed as though it were a mile
And said, in a voice that swelled with pride,
And which did all his greenness hide,—

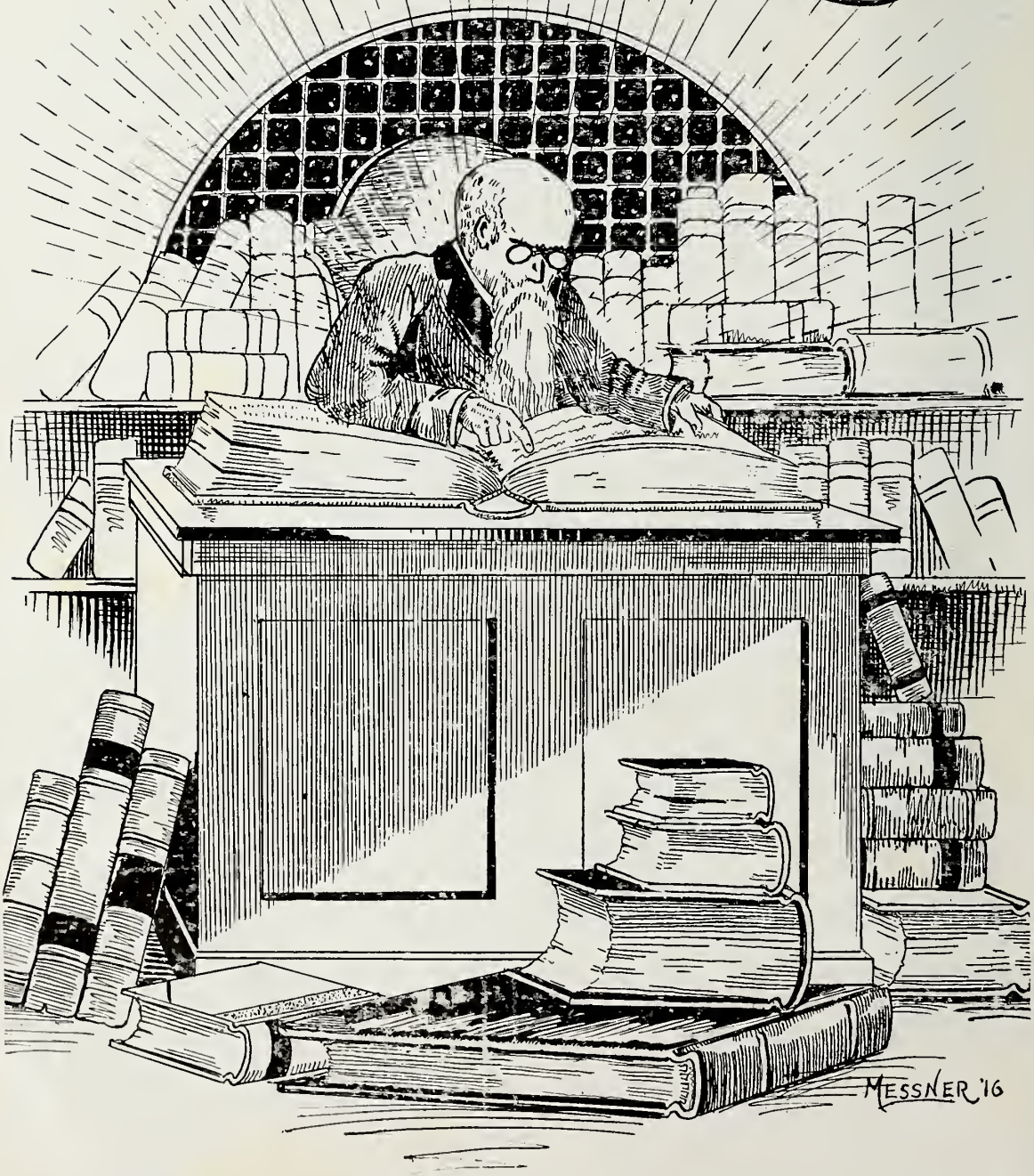
"O you Junior girl so bright,
If I could take you to the play tonight
My heart—".Quickly she turned away her head
While the Freshman's hopes they sank like lead .

A minute later he left the room
For he though he surely would swoon.
And oh, how they teased him and called him green
So that he left the place and was no more seen..

Now Freshmen, warning take
From this, your brother's mistake;
Its better to study, be assured,
Than get the teasing Schrock endured.

EDITH MILLER 17.

LITERARY



A Home Coming.

It was twilight when Janet Gouldie crept to the white gates leading to her father's farm. On the ridge between her and the west she saw the two long shafts of a tilted roller standing dark and gaunt. The sight made her suddenly afraid. She thought of her father. Had he been working with the roller—had he left it there an hour since? She paused with beating heart.

After a little pause she opened the gate and slipped through, holding it carefully in her hand as she turned to fasten it. She remembered how it always swung to the post with a clap, and, though, she was far from the house, she shrank from making a noise. Then she turned and walked up the long, hilly lane.

At last she stood within the long shadow that was cast toward her by the house. So dark and silent were the buildings that her heart nearly stopped beating with a sudden dread. But presently a familiar sound fell on her ear, and she breathed again with sudden relief. Although her father had threatened that if she ever came back he would hound the dog at her, she knew that it was no new dog that howled and that Baldy would not harm her. She remembered every feature of the place as if it was yesterday when she went away. Everything at home seemed the same—it was she who was different,—so different. Janet shivered and drew her poor shawl about her shoulders. At last she ventured closer, creeping trembling on her tip-toes. When she reached the step of the back door, she stood and listened for a sound from within. The house was as silent as death.

Twice she raised her hand to knock, and twice she let it fall in cowardice. But finally she did knock faintly. As she craned forward to listen she heard the oldfashioned clock tick with a dreary loudness. She knocked again, and the sound of a chair being pushed backward on the stone floor made the blood prick her veins suddenly. A silence followed, and then a sound of slippered feet, coming slowly. Would it be her father? Would he curse her?

A bolt clanked to the wall; the door creaked on its hinges and someone peered at her.

"Oh, it's you," said her mother at last.

The woman stared at her daughter for a while and then turned away with no more words, leaving the door open behind her. Janet followed with timorous feet that were willing to turn back at the least provocation. But she soon saw that her father was not in the kitchen. There was a strange stillness in the house. Janet sat down on the edge of a chair close to the door. Her mother stood with her hand on the back of a chair nearby and her eyes fell upon Janet with a wild look of proud anger and her mouth was hard. The glow from the open fire fell upon her withered face and revealed its dark and stern nobility. She seemed to be musing but did not speak.

Still appalling silence. The clock seemed to be ticking more and more loudly. As Janet listened to its slow and measured beat her heart sank lower and lower in her breast. Where could her father be? During all this time her mother had given no signs of pity or of resentment.

At last Janet passively arose and her mother turned and opened the room door to the right. Janet followed her mother into the room and immediately began to tremble violently. At first sight she could see nothing owing to the darkness. But, after standing still for an instant, she turned and there lay her father in the full glow of the invading fire-light.

"Father", she whispered.

"Now that's what you brought your father to," said her mother.

"Speak to me, father", whispered Janet.

But he lay there, still and cold, in the weird and flickering light.

HELEN SMITH '16.

* * *

An Essay on Silence.

Respectfully,
WILBUR MILLER '17.

Happy Memories.

Our happy days in old M.H.S.
Are ended,—and ended for aye, I guess,
But hope in our hearts and our minds is strong
And our lives will float on as one merry song,
But with spaces between that are full of gloom,
Where cheering thoughts will hardly have room
To creep in.

Then the thoughts of the days in old M.H.S.
Will come to gladden our hearts, I guess,
And we will be thankful for ever and aye
That the great bond of sympathy given us here
Will remain forever, our hearts to cheer.
A memory so sweet, so sacred, so dear,
Where cheering thought will at last have room
To creep in.

LEOTA LUKE '16.

The Snowstorm.

Long ago there lived a little girl in the country with her parents, about ten miles from their nearest town. Of course they did not go frequently to town, as we do today, but went perhaps only once every two or three weeks.

One day Mrs. Armstrong said that some one must soon go to town, for they were nearly out of provisions.

"Oh mother," said little twelve year old Alice, "may I go tomorrow?"

"I am afraid you are rather a small girl to go so far alone, are you not?" said her mother.

"Yes, but I know the way real well," pleaded Alice.

"We'll see what father says about it once," replied mother as she resumed her household duties.

As soon as father came in, Alice ran to him with an eager upturned face and asked if she could go to town on the morrow. Mr. Armstrong studied for a moment, then seeing the eager, upturned face turned pleadingly to him, he said:

"Well I guess you can take gentle old Bob and go tomorrow."

Alice went to bed early feeling very proud that her parents should trust her to go so far alone. She thought she could get up and start early so she could get back before night.

The next morning when she awoke she looked out of her window and everything was white with snow and the sky was cloudy and indicated another storm. Alice was a little doubtful whether her parents would let her go, but nevertheless, she quickly ran down stairs to see what they would say, thinking all the while how nice it would be to go in the sleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong felt a little uneasy about letting her go since it had snowed and was threatening more, thought it best not to disappoint her.

After breakfast Mr. Armstrong hitched Bob to the sleigh, and after wrapping Alice in several large robes, they bade her good-bye and warned her about staying in town too long.

Alice was perfectly delighted with the prospects of her trip over the snow covered ground and was in such a happy mood that the time seemed to fly and brought her to the town before she was hardly aware of it. At noon it began snowing again but, as she had thought it might be, she had hurried her shopping and was ready to start for home by two o'clock. She noted, with some anxiety, that the wind was rising and snow banks were gathering along the fences. The time, too, did not seem to pass as fast as when she had come to town. The snow banks were slowly forming farther out in the road but she continued on her way. She urged her horse on, faster and faster, but he was getting tired and the drifts were getting deeper. It was growing dark and she could hardly see her way. Moreover, there was no house near at which she could stop and old Bob was nearly exhausted.

At last when she was about two miles from home, old Bob stopped; he wanted to go no farther and no amount of persuasion on her part could induce

him to move. She saw at once that she was helpless; there was no one near enough to call and oh, how she wished that she had stayed at home.

Then she thought she would have to stay there until some one would find her, as, she knew it was useless to think of walking home, for it was dark now and she would be sure to lose her way. Finding nothing to do, she took one robe and made a bed in the bottom of the sleigh and then, taking the other as a cover she lay down, and tired and sleepy from her tedious journey she fell asleep. Old Bob, now thinking it his turn to do something, loosened himself from the sleigh and made his way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong were anxiously waiting the return of their daughter and when they saw the horse coming without the sleigh they were thoroughly frightened. Mr. Armstrong immediately hitched two of the other horses to the bob-sled and taking a lantern they both hastened on the search for Alice. Of course they didn't have far to go till they found her, asleep and nearly covered with snow. They took her and the sleigh into the sled and before a great while she found herself safely at home, never more to venture out in such a snow-torm.

LETA LEER '17.

A Sophomore's Dream.

Nearly exhausted, the two men reached the summit of the peak. They turned to look back over the path they had recently traveled. Taking a glass, the old guide pointed out to Smith, his companion, many points of interest.

"It's a little cloudy, today, to see Queenstown," he said, "but on clear days you can see far beyond."

After looking over the landscape for some time, they turned their attention to the huge rocks and deep crevices which made up the mountain top. While walking in and out among the rocks they came suddenly upon another party. One of the party Smith immediately recognized as an old college friend but the others were strangers to him.

The two men, Smith and Gibson, his classmate, stood apart from the others and for a full thirty minutes kept up an interesting conversation. They talked especially of their college days; of a summer they had spent together in an eastern mountain camp, and finally of their present situations. Smith was a miner, while Gibson who was a teacher in an eastern institution, was spending his vacation in the west.

"I met another friend out here; one whom I suppose you will be glad to see," he said.

Smith looked again at the party and then, wondering how he could have overlooked her, started forward with a cry to speak to one of the girls but she turned about and began talking to a guide .

The few clouds grew larger and the guides ordered a return to the village at the foot of the mountains. Katherine started first, following the guide, and Smith quickly took his place behind her.

As she could not flee, she was compelled to speak to him. Slowly he learned why she had not written in answer to his letters. As the talk went on he began to think that she still cared for him, but for some unknown reason had not answered. Then he learned that there was another man; his old college rival.

Meanwhile, driven by a furious wind out of the east, rose a mass of rainy, black clouds. The light of the sinking sun tinted their edges until the whole sky presented a spectacle of red, gray and black colors. The guides saw it and hastened the party on. The thunder sounded nearer and nearer. Soon it was evident the they would be caught in the storm. There was yet one more precipice to descend. Beyond it was a hut in which they hoped to find shelter. Then a deep rumbling sounded back along the mountain and they all became much frightened. However, the guides assured them it was only thunder. They finally reached the precipice and were preparing to descend when overhead there was a terrible sound. At first it was a snapping, then a cracking, and then a deep thundering roar. Soon it grew dark.

For a time Smith felt a sensation as

of falling, then, he was fighting an unknown man; he was leading Katherine down the mountain side; he was trying to write poetry for the English class; and finally he was trying to get out of a pool into which the Freshmen had tossed him and a black, thick mass was holding him down. He struggled harder and harder and again he felt the falling sensation. Then he saw Katherine going to a foot-ball game with his rival. He tried to speak out but a white-capped nurse motioned him to be quiet.

Suddenly some one pulled his ear and shouted ,"Wake up, or you won't play foot-ball today. Why in the dickens are all the pillows under the bed?"

"How's the mine? Did Katherine—"

"O come on," replied the other, "late hours and mining lectures don't seem to agree with you. Been dreaming about that Senior girl, haven't you? Hurry up now and get a little practice before the game."

EDITH MILLER '17.

"Stoy".

A German or Bulgar spy, reconnoitering in Serbia today may, when he approaches an opposing sentry, hear a sharp commandatory shout of "Stoy". If he knows the language he will halt. If not he will enjoy the liberty of advancing or retreating about two steps, when an old Serb veteran will have relieved him of any further misunderstanding as to the meaning of "Stoy". The Serbian sentry shouts "Stoy" and then, the command passing unheeded, he shoots to kill.

I can see these old sentries on the alert through the rural districts of Serbia today. A little over a month ago one of them chanced to be in the path of a long tramp I took and commanded me to "Stoy". I "stoyed" without delay and felt myself fortunate a few minutes later for having done so. He found me harmless, of course, and labeling me "not a suspicious character" granted me the permission to examine the Turkish musket he carried. While I petted the old weapon I noticed it was not only loaded but cocked, ready for use.

That is the Serbian veteran. He has been born, raised and bred in an atmosphere of war, so that the smell of powder is his joy. These veterans are from the classes of anywhere from between 1865 and 1880. They are not reluctant to leave their farms to do patrol duty or sentry work near some garrison for they have confidence the women they leave behind them can well carry on the farm work during their absence. The women do most of this work when the men are at home so, industrially, perhaps they are not missed. Beyond this knowledge of handling a gun and the ability to shout "Stoy" the Serbian veteran knows little. A passport is as great a curiosity to him as a piece of chewing gum. If you offer him a cigarette paper he will smile and "Faala" ("Thank you") and open a congenial conversation with you in the Serbian language, which you know nothing about. You may in turn prolong the interview with him by offering a patriotic speech on the efficiency of the baseball team in your home town, or even on the splendid Serbian navy. He will listen contentedly and then chance something about Bulgars, beans or "schlivovitz"; one never knows which.

He is a most untidy being, the Serbian veteran. I have met some specimens who have never had a bath, for as a race they are not keen to use water for other than drinking purposes, and they overdo common sense in this use of it to such an extent that their systems have become water-logged. It is always brown homespun suits that they wear, braided at the edge with black cloth. The coat jackets are form fitting but the trousers contain enough surplus material to make two ordinary suits. The shoes, or rather young "gondolas", are long flat moccasin-like affairs, secured to the feet by two long buckskin laces. The ends of these laces are tied together in a triple knot, which once having been tied, the old veteran immediately forgets the combination for untying them.

But the Serbian must be so—unkempt and obvious to dirt—or his picturesque quality would be destroyed. There he sits, beside a little brush

house, the ever ready musket on his shoulder. You may be tramping through the secluded part of Serbia anytime and come across just such a house. Perhaps at first you will take it for the nest of a large bird; as it will have been too far from civilization for you to confuse it with a pigsty. But that is the veteran's home and he is happy there.

What do these veterans do when they see a German officer for the first time? I am certain they do not stand with mouths open in awe, nor do they even know that the stranger is a German. All foreigners look alike to them. They shout "Stoy", just as they have always done, and then they let loose with their old Turkish muskets. That is their life and they enjoy it.

MARLAND SHOUP '19.

A Parable of Four Wise Men.

In a certain part of a certain state there lies a little town. In this town live the four great wise men of whom this story tells.

This little town, beautiful and prosperous, snuggles quietly in between three great brown, protecting hills. The country round the town is extremely productive, and the some 600 inhbaitants of the town and the farmers in the vicinity are very prosperous. These people are progressive, too, for their homes and farms are stocked with the latest labor-saving machines and appliances. The town, like the people, is a progressive one. It contains many fine buildings and dwellings and has any number of public improvements.

In a centrally located spot of this beautiful little town stands the school building surrounded by many luxuriant trees. Like the people and like the town it is stocked with nearly everything that a modern school should have. "Nearly everything" I have said, for among all this prosperity there ran a thread of discord. Long had the students pleaded and coaxed and long had they suggested. But all for naught.

The School Lacks a Gymnasium!

And then one day it happened. Four tall and somber visitors stalked grimly through the door. Their tall silk plugs and long swallow-tails gave them a mark of distinction. Taking seats at the back of the room they watched all the proceedings with the eyes of critics. But something decidedly was wrong. Instead of the expected quietness and smoothness they found a noisy restlessness. Disgusted and yet inquisitive they bearded the Superintendent in his lair.

"What's wrong here, anyway," they asked.

"It's the lack of necessary exercise," spoke up the Superintendent, "and the means of entertainment during the winter months. What we need is a gymnasium."

And these men were the wisest of the wise .

* * *

The day of the big basket-ball game of the following year was at hand, lo and behold, on this same day these four old gray-beards stepped into the assembly room. But the room, it was oh, such a different room. The old bustle and hum were gone and in their place lingered a quiet, intelligent expectancy. In the class-rooms all answers and discussions were given in a quick, quiet, and intelligent manner. Now things were as they should be.

Later, in the Superintendent's office, these four wise old ginks, after removing their silk plugs and unbuttoning their coats, looked at each other and grinned.

"Yes," spoke up the Superintendent, "it is the new gymnasium. It certainly has worked wonders with the deportment of this school."

Again those wise guys looked at each other,—winked, and mentally handed themselves a pat on the back while the Superintendent looked on and congratulated himself in having such a competent school board.

Moral: We, too, need a gymnasium. Boost for it. GRINER '16.

A Sophomore boy with big feet had the same out in the aisle and was busily chewing gum. Prof. Slabaugh on seeing him said, "Take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

Senior Woes.

A slice off our deportment is what we get
When we do raise a fuss.
The teachers mark us down, you bet,
But we don't care a cuss.

We rip and snort
And make all kinds of noise,
Till Slabaugh says he'll land us in court
And L. C. says it beats the devil with them boys.

We all like Yoder, for he's a good old sport.
He gives us physics and don't care if we're on the bum.
He lets us cut our lessons short
And journey to the locker to play rhum.

Well-bent pins our patience they do try
As upon some chair they find a soft retreat.
Until some weary victim chances to drop,—"Oh my"
And heavenward doth soar from off that fiendish seat.

And many a lad with a saddle on one side,
Through some much hated Caesar book
Upon a pony he doth ride
With never a guilty look.

But then there comes a fateful day
When one and all must take the dreaded test,
And on the eve before, at 6 P.M., we hit the hay
That on the morrow we may do our best.

But, as before the master's desk we sit and wait,
Straight into the jaws of death goes our S plus
Just like a whale from off our line doth take the bait,
And we needs must take our bitters thus.

But we should worry and get a wrinkle,
We'll let our troubles go to grass.
But we'll never forget how the music teacher's eyes do twinkle,
When we, some notes do write, in drawing class.

These and many others are the numerous High School woes,
But with our grim determination, we've survived them nevertheless
And now, that we must part, our hearts are sad as you must know,
Oh! it's h—— to leave the old M.H.S.

RALPH STEEL '16.

Chapel Exercises.

On Friday morning the High School and Grammar Room were favored at different times by talks and speeches by Mr. Varns; Harold Hoover, cashier of the bank: Dr. Teters; A. D. Farver, dentist; County Superintendent A. E. Weaver; Dr. Schubel, Prof. Titus, Rev. Bream, Rev. Martin, Rev. Fike and others.

The talks were both instructive as well as entertaining and were enjoyed by all as some very useful and instructive pointers were given to help us in our future career as well as helping us along in our school life. The appreciation of these helps and encouragements can hardly be realized.

Each of the different classes also took its turn in entertaining the school. Some very interesting and entertaining programs were rendered, displaying some of the valuable talent which is or should be further developed for both the pleasure and benefit of the individuals in future years.

The Grammar Room also rendered several programs in which they showed their splendid ability. They also gave us their idea of High School. Of course we are always glad to hear and see favorable comments even from the outside world.

We were also entertained by the High School Orchestra and the Girls' Glee Club and some soloists at different times.

Mr. Poisaint, of the Federal Purity Federation, gave us a splendid talk on the "Power Within" or "That Something." He plainly showed that there lies a certain power within each person which if properly exercised and cultivated will be such a defense for the individual that he cannot fail. Such encouragements are certainly invaluable to any growing person.

Standing, Left to Right—Mildred Williams, Lillian Litweiler, Helen Smith, Fern Yoder, Viola Messner, Leota Luke, MISS SMOKER, Esther Teters, Edith Farver, Hazel Shettel, Katherine Varns, Bertha Kauffman, Leta Leer. Front—Maud Messner, Elma Franz, Rosa Franz, Ruth Miller, Dorothy Kellett, Bernice Kauffman, Rosamond Walker.

STUDENT COMMITTEE. Back Row, Left to Right—M. O. Titus, Sec.-Treas. (Faculty); Vernon Shoup, Pres. (Senior); Clarence Yoder (Junior); Moses Diley (Sophomore); Maxwell Hutchinson (Freshman); L. C. Mishler (Faculty). Front—Edith Farver, Vice-Pres. (Senior); Katherine Varns (Junior); Bernice Stahly (Sophomore); Lillian Litweiler (Freshman).

The Student Council.

Although this is the first year that the M.H.S. has had a Student Council, it has worked wonders in the way of bringing the teacher and student into closer relationship. The Faculty cooperates with the Student Council along all lines in which both Faculty and student are interested and consequently the result of harmony exists between teachers and students.

The Council is composed of two representatives from each of four classes and two Faculty members, making a total of ten members in all. Meetings are held when the occasion demands and the questions are disposed of to the best advantage of all concerned. The financial part of the Athletic Association and Orchestra is under the supervision of this Council as well as the finances of practically all the classes. The class, or organization, that turns all their receipts over to the treasurer of the Council, will have the expense of that class or organization paid by the Student Council. The receipts of the various classes and organizations are greater than the expenses, so by putting the funds into a common treasury, no class or organization has a deficit. The result is that when one class gives an entertainment, the other classes instead of knocking, as is sometimes the case, boost, for they know that they will receive the benefit of the money taken in as much as the class that is giving the entertainment. The pupils work for one common good which results in a great suecess. The Student Council is a model UTOPIA in actual operation.

There has been some dissatisfaction in some cases. Menbers have been slow in reporting to their classes and criticism has come from time to time, but from those who do not understand the committee's position. History has pointed out repeatedly that the few can rule better than the masses.

BERNICE STAHLY '18.

Manual Training.

Manual Training is the training of the hand, especially by means of tools which are used in various industrial processes, employed as an agent for general education. Manual Training in our school today, has to do with day work only. Although this department was not considered of much value in years past to the boys of our public schools, educators, who have carefully studied this subject, find that where the hand is trained with the mind greater progress is made in all school work. A boy in this department will soon be able to use and handle tools with much skill which gives him a good chance to work out his own projects. Many boys are kept in school by the introduction of this subject who otherwise would drop out.

The present course in Manual Training was introduced in our school in 1908 by Prof. L. M. Culp. He was a very capable man and under his able management this department made good strides. The first Manual Training room was located in the north-west corner of the basement. Here as a general rule, it was dark, making it very hard to work on gloomy days. The room was changed in 1914 to the south-west corner of the basement. Here it is much more pleasant to work. The sunlight streams through the windows and creates a more willing spirit in those at work. When the room was changed things seemed to take a new start and new benches and more tools were added by the school board. A short time later the ceiling of the Manual Training room was deadened which keeps the noise from bothering those in the room above.

Our work, at the present time, under the supervision of Mr. Slabaugh is certainly receiving good attention. We believe that the work done here is equal to any in the state. We are making pedestals, porch-swings, writing-desks, hall-trees, bookcases, music cabinets and various other things. Prof. Slabaugh surprised everybody by building a boat. There seems to be a general rush of students, each trying to get his name on the boat where it would be most noticed. Even the teachers join in the ceremony. The lumber used is furnished by the school and sold to the students in any amount desired. It is kept, neatly stacked, on a lumber rack in the Manual Training room. The Manual Training course has become a necessary and highly instructive part of the school work and we hope that it may continue to prosper in the good old M.H.S.

MARLAN FREDRICK '19.

ATHLETICS

Athletics.

High School without athletics would be like a circus without elephants. Everyone makes room for an athlete and a monogram is more to be desired than much Latin and German. Being able to demolish the ribs of an athlete opponent makes High School worth while. A High School is known by the Athletics it keeps. An efficient cure for defective athletics is more athletics, and we, who believe in athletics as general High School activities, hope for three things: A game for everyone to play, everyone in the game of his choice and everywhere the spirit of the sportsman. Let us play the games for the pleasure and benefit thereby derived and we will soon realize that there is little benefit and pleasure derived from doing anything unless we do it as well as we can. There will be a natural outgrowth of the desire that every good player will acknowledge, the desire and zest for the fun of competition with someone of his skill.

* * *

With the beginning of the fall term of the High School, an athletic meeting was called for the purpose of electing an organization for the promotion and carrying on of the athletics for the fall of 1915 and the spring of 1916. Great enthusiasm was shown by all of the students and the meeting was well attended. The following officers were elected:

President—Francis Farver.
General Manager—M. O. Titus.
Student Manager—Moses Diley.
Baseball Coach—L. C. Mishler.
Baseball Captain—Ralph Steele.
Football Coach—M. O. Titus.
Football Captain—Robert Gannon.

* * *

Baseball.

The athletics for the fall of 1915 were started with baseball, the national sport, which everyone enjoys. The team was very fortunate in securing the services of two of the best men in the High School circuit of Northern Indiana. Namely, Mr. L. C. Mishler, coach, and Mr. M. O. Titus, manager. The fall season was very successful. Under the excellent coaching of Mr. Mishler, the team was soon rounded into shape for the first game. Middlebury's old rival, Shipshewana was the first team to fall to the defeat of the local team. The game was a good one and although some good playing was done on both sides, the score stood seven to three at the finish, in favor of Middlebury. This was a great encouragement to the team and awakeened in the players the desire to win more games.

The next game of the season was with Millersburg. This game was an interesting one and although the visitors have never triumphed over the local team they put up a good game. The score stood four to three in favor of Middlebury. The battery for the locals was Farver and Griner.

A return game with Shipshewana was next on the program. Gannon, the southpaw, was in the box for the M.H.S. during the first part of the game, but the rest of the team failed to support him, and the enemy gained a great lead on us. Farver was then placed in the box and the team tightened up, and things began to look brighter. The game was really won in one inning when Middlebury ran in nine scores and won the game to the tune of 11 to 10.

A third game was later arranged between Shipshewanna and Middlebury to be played at LaGrange during the annual corn school. The weather was cold and unfavorable for a game, but it was played nevertheless; before a very small crowd of spectators. Some good and bad playing was done on both sides and the game was called in the eighth inning because of the school parade. The score was 8 to 8 when the game was called, although Middlebury had three men on bases and a good man at bat with none down.

This closed the season for the Middlebury High School. Not, however, without leaving a good record, and high hopes for a victorious season in the spring.

* * *

Football.

When the baseball season closed, there was aroused in the school the desire, which every athlete in the High was inthusiastic in, of organizing a football team. Mr. Titus was elected coach, and as there had never been a

team of this kind in the M.H.S., it was necessary to begin at the very bottom and learn the game from the first before any real practice could be indulged in. But as there was a great interest in the game, it was not long before the team engaged in some lively scrimmages. Robert Gannon was elected captain of the team and did much to promote team spirit. A scrub team was organized every day that it was possible and this gave the team much practical experience and helped the players to get the different signals and plays straightened out.

As it was impossible to get a game with any High School of the calibre of the M.H.S. it was necessary to schedule a game with Goshen High School, one of the fastest teams in Northern Indiana.. The game was played and Goshen won by a one-sided score; but the game showed that our practice had not been in vain for, although the local team did not get any touchdowns, they did some good playing. Goshen was unable to break through the Middlebury line at any time, and made all their gains on end runs.

Although the season was now over, another game was scheduled with a Goshen team, consisting of players from the Grammar-room and a number of players from the regular High School team. The game was played at Middlebury and resulted in an overwhelming victory for the M.H.S. The score being 62 to 0. This closed the season for the local team.

* * *

Tennis.

During the spare moments in the fall of 1915, a number of the athletes indulged in tennis as a pastime. Although no great amount of time and work was put in this sport, a number of good players were developed. Two tournaments were scheduled with Shipshewana High School. The first between the regulars of both High Schools and the second between regulars from Shipshewana and the second team from Middlebury. Middlebury won both tournaments and looks forward to a successful season in the spring.

Track.

Track athletics were first introduced into the Middlebury High School in the spring of 1915, by Prof. Mishler, who managed the athletics. A track meet was arranged with Shipshewana High School and the athletes began training for the event, but as there was only about two weeks time before the meet, it was impossible to get much training. A try-out was held to select the representatives for the M.H.S. and Garber was selected captain of the team. The meet was held at Shipshewana and resulted in a tie. The points standing 50 to 50. Nihart was the high point winner from Middlebury, winning 13 out of a possible 15.

A great interest was taken in the track sports and a large crowd of rooters from Middlebury made the trip. As the result of this meet was very satisfactory, the track work is being continued and preparations are being made for the spring track work. The outlook at present looks promising for the local High School.

ATHLETICS.

CAPT. ROBERT GANNON

Bob is a recent addition to the athletic field, having joined us in the fall of 1915. He was unanimously chosen captain of the 1915 football team and did full justice to the position of fullback. Bob is also a member of the baseball team, being on the pitching staff. He is a "Southpaw" and an enthusiastic and a persistent player.

FRANK MAUCK.

Frank who has played two years on the baseball team is not a spectacular player, but always a consistent one. When the opponents were striving to win from us he has always been there to stop them and his characteristic yell, "that-a-dope", cheered many a player toward victory.

Frank also played class basket ball.

HARLEY GRINER.

On the baseball field Harley has spent five years being captain of the 1914-15 team and playing at 2nd base,

BASEBALL TEAM—Standing, Left to Right—Harley Griner, Robert Gannon, Moses, Diley, MR. MISHLER (Coach).
Middle Row—Charles Babb, Frank Mauck, Wiley Kauffman, Ralph Steele (Coptain).
Front—Marland Shoup, Francis Farver, Chester Artley, Marlan Frederick.

short-stop, pitch, and catcher of the 1915-16 team. He is a fast man and a good batter. He also starred on the football field. He was an invaluable asset to the team and for a person of his build and weight, his speed and ability was remarkable. Harley played half-back and was also prominent in class basketball.

MOSES DILEY

Dear, darling green-eyed Diley does hate to have his hair mussed and his corn stepped on in a game. But let an opponent touch either end of our lamb-like hero and the angel-faced cherub becomes a demon and plays like father thinks he should and mother thinks he shouldn't. Moses has spent two years on the baseball team and one year on the football team. He also plays class basket ball.

CAPT. RALPH STEELE.

Steele, captain of this year's baseball team, has held down the third sack ever since his initial appearance. He has played cleanly and well and his team-mates have shown their approval by electing him captain.

As quarter-back on the football team he did good work although he did not get to play the second game owing to other duties. He was also a member of the 1915 track team and played class basketball. The loss will be keenly felt when he graduates this spring.

FRANCIS FARVER

One thing that has reconciled Babe to the cold and unsympathetic walls of the M.H.S. has been baseball. He began his career in the Grammar room and is now on the pitching staff. Babe also played football on the 1915 team, holding down the position of half-back.

He was also a member of the 1915 track team and played class basketball. He has two years yet in High School and should develop into a valuable asset to the teams.

THOMAS NIHART.

In the person of Tom we have that peculiar human phenomenon, known as Jack-of-all-trades. He was the largest and strongest lineman on the football squad and had a disastrous psychological effect on all opponents. He played tackle on the 1915 squad and played center field on the baseball team. Tom was the star man on the 1915 track team and sure death to everything that came his way.

CHARLES BABB

"Barley" is a dependable player on both the football and baseball teams. He is there with the goods when it comes to hurling the spitter and fade-away and is a veritable "Rock of Gibraltar" as a guard on the football team.

Babb has one more year with the M.H.S.

MARLAND SHOUP

Marland is a member of the baseball team, having played one year. He plays at short-stop and in the outfield, as the condition demands. He also played end on the 1915 football team and bids fair to win some real, bright, glittering glory during his High School career. Marland is also captain of the Freshman basketball team and will undoubtedly be on the 1916 track team.

MARLAN FREDRICK

A second Eddie Collins arose to the limelight at second base, in the 1915-16 baseball team in the person of Marlan Fredrick. He is endowed by nature with a clean graceful build, a reasonable amount of speed and an accurate eye. We predict a bright future for Marlan on the baseball field. He also played end on the 1915 football team and some class basketball.

CHESTER ARTLEY

Chet's sole athletic hobby is baseball. He plays first base and having been on the regular team for two years, is considered one of the mainstays of the team. He is always full of pep and vim and never loses interest in the game for a minute. With another year's experience he ought to become one of our most valuable assets.

FOOTBALL TEAM—Standing, Left to Right—MR. TITUS (Coach), Wiley Kauffman, Ralph Steele, Charles Babb, John Luke, McKinley Elliott.
Middle Row—Francis Farver, Robert Gannon (Captain), Harley Griner, Moses Diley.
Front Row—Albert Hassan, Marland Shoup, Verne Freisner, Marlan Frederick.

ALBERT HASSAN
McKINLEY ELLIOTT
JOHN LUKE
VERNE FREESNER

These athletes all deserve mention, having all played football for a short time, but have not partaken in enough athletic activities to win their letters. We, however, think that with a few more years of athletics they will undoubtedly become prominent. Mac hopes to make the 1916 track team. He has our best wishes.

COACH TITUS

One of the greatest single factors in the success of the M.H.S. eleven was Coach Titus. The team was beaten, hauled, and pounded into shape by him and the real value of his services is generally recognized. It is safe to say that without him the team would not have been what it was. Not only did he fit his players for their positions but the plays he gave them prepared them for almost any situation arising on the gridiron. He also helped in the baseball and too many thanks cannot be given him for his interest and services.

COACH MISHLER

The credit for the success of the baseball team must go to Coach Mishler, who has been with us for two years. Mr. Mishler is well versed in baseball and takes a great interest in this sport which was shown by the team he turned out. He was constantly striving to make the team better. Mr. Mishler was very popular with all the athletes and they tried to show their appreciation of him by electing him to coach the team this spring. We certainly want to thank him for his invaluable services.

Prof. Mishler—"I gave a man two nickels the other day."

Bob Gannon—"What for, charity?"

Mishler—"No, for a dime."

Miss Barber—"Can you give a name of a city in Alaska?"

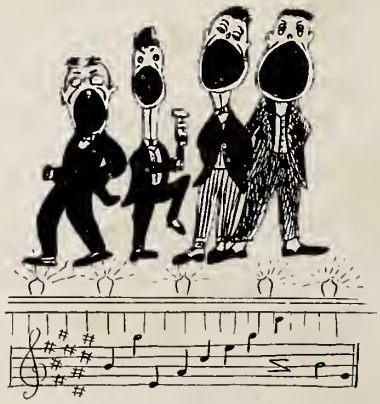
Pupil—"No'm".

Miss Garber—"Nome, that's right."

Our Music Teacher.

"Mose"—the High School Idiot.

THE QUARTET IN ACTION



ENCORE – ALFALFA HAY

Our Quartet.

Agriculture.

The study of Agriculture was started in the Middlebury High School in 1912 under the supervision of Mr. A. T. Marvel. A very thrifty class certainly proved that there was a need for Agriculture in the schools. Ever since its beginning. Agriculture has continued its upward movement and at the present time holds a very high position. In the years of 1913-'14-'15 many subjects were studied and great benefits have resulted therefrom.

After teaching three very successful years in Middlebury, Mr. Marvel, to the regret of many citizens of Middlebury township, and especially the Agriculture students, resigned and located in Illinois. With the aid of Mr. Marvel, the citizens of Middlebury township progressed in farming and prospered, until, today it is one of the leading townships in Indiana. In 1913 the Agriculture class and Mr. Marvel organized a Farm Betterment Club which has already proven very uplifting and instructive to the community farmers.

The class of 1914-'15 studied Soils and Horticulture. During this time many successful demonstrating trips were taken. The class in 1915-'16 studied Animal Husbandry and Farm Mechanics under the supervision of Mr. Slabaugh. With this course, too, demonstrating trips were made.

Now, it may be asked, "What is Agriculture?" Agriculture is the occupation of tilling the soil for the production of crops. Even though it is one of the oldest occupations and is necessary for the life of man, it has not had due respect in Middlebury township or in the Middlebury schools. Then, "Why was Agriculture included in the course of study in the Middlebury High School?" Because the citizens of Middlebury township were becoming aware of the fact that unless the younger generation were taught scientific methods of this great occupation, the nation would degenerate, step by step.

The men and women upon the farms are willing to support that which is fundamental, best and most needed in our American life. Upon the development of our country life rests ultimately our ability, by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence to clothe and feed our hungry nation, to supply the city with fresh blood, clean bodies, and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life. We need the development of men in the open country who will be in the future, as in the past, the stay and strength of the nation in time of war, and its guide and controlling spirit in time of peace. These things are the aims of the study of Agriculture.

CLARENCE YODER '17.

On the night of May 14, 1915, the class of 1916 made their reputation as entertainers. It was on this memorable night that they entertained the Senior Class of 1915, and the faculty at the Parkview Hotel.

Harley Griner acted as toastmaster of the occasion, and the Shipshewana-Middlebury orchestra furnished the music. The banquet room was beautifully decorated; the class of 1914 acting as waiters. After a six course dinner the following program was given:

Faculty—Esther Teters.
Response—O. E. Cassady.
Class of 1915—Merrill Messner.
Class of 1916—Vernon Shoup.
Athletics—Ralph Steele.
Success—Bernice Smoker.
Dreams—James Griffin.

The program was highly appreciated. Following the program the outgoing class gave a hearty "nine rahs" which were returned by the Juniors. Whereupon the guests departed, expressing themselves as having enjoyed the occasion to the fullest extent. This banquet will long be remembered as a good example of what a first class High School banquet should be.

HAZEL PAGE '16.

Prof. Mishler—"How much time did you spend on your Algebra?"

Marland Shoup—"Two hours and a half, railroad time."

Mishler—"What kind of time is that?"

Shoup—"That includes stops and all."

Prof. Yoder—"What is a vacuum?"

Sam Blough—"I can't think of it just now, but I've got it in my head."

H. S. QUARTETTE. J. F. Slabaugh, Clarence Yoder, Wilbur Miller, Orus Yoder.

Our Quartette

We are all aware that good music is one of the essentials of a good High School. It is like sunshine after a shower; it brings life and vigor.

This being an evident fact it was very necessary in the makeup of the quartette to select a bunch of men full of life and sunshine. Those selected were: Slabaugh, 1st tenor; C. Yoder, 2nd tenor; W. Miller, 2nd bass; Orus Yoder, 1st bass.

After our school life is ended we will remember the sunshine and cheer which were brought upon us by the the singing of such inspiring songs as "Little Willie Stood by a Railroad Track"; "When She Wore a Tulip"; "In the Gloaming"; "Watch on the Rhine", etc.

J. F. SLABAUGH.

H. S. Orchestra.

During the latter part of 1916, a High School orchestra was organized under the direction of Prof. Titus. For some time the school has felt the need of a school orchestra but, though the talent for such an organization was not lacking, a leader who could skillfully direct it was not at hand. This year an able candidate for the position was found in the person of Prof. Titus, who is an excellent musician.

For their first appearance the orchestra played at chapel exercises. Before playing, the boys were told by Prof. Titus that if their playing was a success before the High School they would play again that evening before the Farm Betterment Club. Evidently, it was a success for they appeared again that evening. Since that time the orchestra has played at the High School play, "Higbee of Harvard", given a concert at chapel exercises and played at the Senior benefit program.

While the music turned out is not of the very best, as yet, the members are striving to make it as good as possible and are improving rapidly. Prospects for next year are very fine as only the pianist is lost by graduation. Following is the personnel:

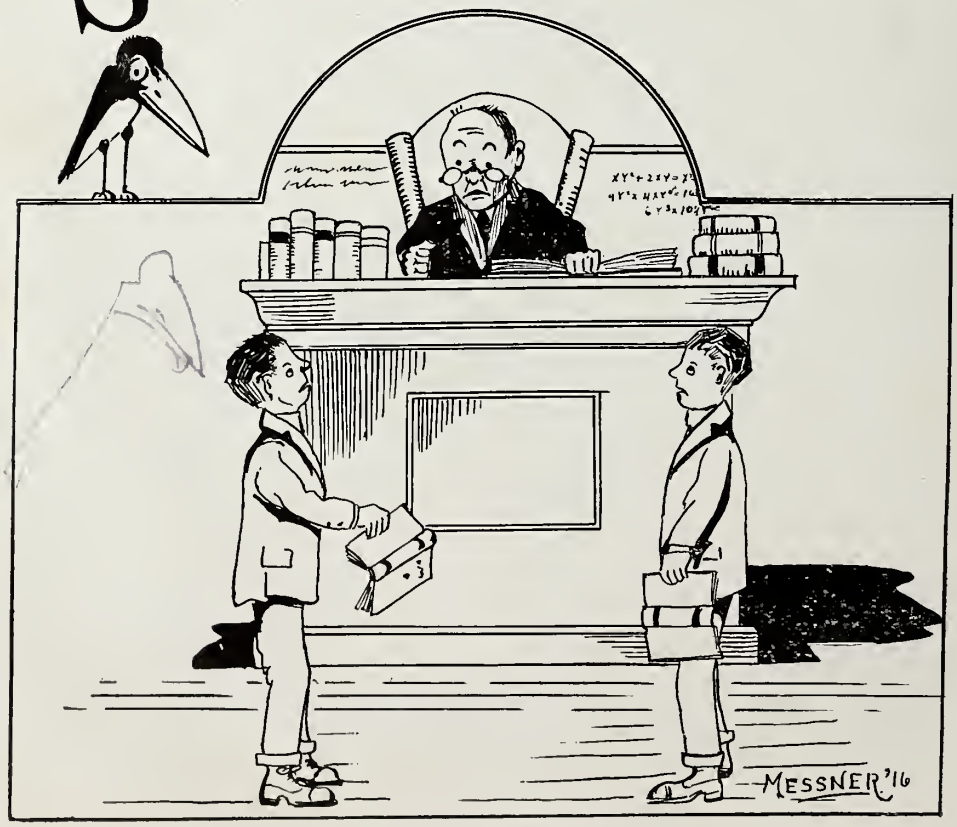
1st Violins—Prof. Titus and Francis Farver.
2nd Violin—Chester Artley.
1st Cornet—Charles Babb.
2nd Cornet—Joseph Artley.
Clarionets—Robert Gannon and Clarence Yoder.
Traps—Marlen Fredrick.
Piano—Esther Teters.

CHARLES BABB '17.

H. S. ORCHESTRA. Standing, Left to Right—Clarence Yoder, Robert Gannon, Charles Babb, Joseph Artley, Marlan Frederick. Front—Mr. Titus (Leader), Francis Farver, Chester Artley, Esther Teters.

LOCALS

QUOTH THE RAVEN,



"NEVER MORE!"

Notes of School Year.

Sept. 13. Back to the old M.H.S Anything new? Yes a new faculty with the exception of one member, Mr. Mishler, and the Freshie class for which we are all glad especially for the bright and intelligent looking faculty.

Sizing up new professors and getting into line.

The brilliant Freshman class of all sizes, shapes, colors and habits. Truman and Lillian about of a size.

Class meetings in order.

Fourth day of school, Hassan announces he is the owner of a "real for sure" agriculture book.

Rosamond W. is the "Smiley" of the Freshman class. She likes to sing in the Glee Club.

Banner day for the three upper classes. A short ceremony was performed by the officials of each class in connection with the raising of each pennant. The Freshies were barred. Why? They had not their banner.

Some enjoyed a trip to LaGrange to the Corn School.

H.S. quartette: Slabaugh, Yoder, Miller, Yoder.

Leota—My ambition is to be connected with a grocery store.

Oct. 3. Freshies get their banner. Some event.

Ruth M.—"Botany is my hobby but it is so weak that I am obliged to walk most of the time."

The Freshies evidently thought a fight was on when several members of the other classes attacked them. At last they had their paint on.

Freshmen erased their paint and raised their banner.

The Ag. class spent a day at Goshen enjoying the pleasures which are connected with a Fall Festival.

Mac, a natural born athlete.

High School quartette is organized by Supt. Titus. First practice Nov. 15.

Marland F. is a drummer boy.

H.S. well represented in the masquerade parade in the city. For instance Gannon and the Fairy Queen, and Merrill, got first prizes.

In talking about the mouth of Maude (a horse) which was examined by the Ag. class, the day before, Joe A., who was in one of his day dreams, said—"Professor, I wish I could see Maude M's mouth," and then the Prof. said, "He might get the chance some evening."

Truman—"When I get big maybe I'll teach Botany."

Prof. (in Ag. Class)—"Now Clarence, what would you say is the flank of a cow?"

Clarence—"It is the part of a cow going south just under the lion."

In History, Prof.—"Viola, what was the cause of the War of 1812?"

Viola—"The secession of the states."

Prof.—"What part of speech is an egg?"

Turman—"A noun, sir."

Prof.—"What gender?"

Truman—"Can't tell till it is hatched."

A collection was taken for Shoup's pen which was broken in the Freshman war.

Hutchinson tried out his shocking machine. He is a very industrious chap in his wireless shop.

Olen S.—"Erstie" (in German).

Nov. 13—Sunthimer makes a brilliant recitation in Botany.

Nov. 24—Riley Day program by the Sophs at the city theater. Some Rileys.

Debate by the Seniors: "Resolved, That the women of Indiana should be enfranchised." Three girls with three boys. The anti's won an overwhelming defeat.

Tubbie leaves school.

Thanksgiving vacation.

Dorothy is the quiet and modest Freshman, although she has plenty of time to grow.

Hardman—"Here's where you get your groceries."

Little Zimmie, looking at the Ag. teacher: "I wonder what that's for, I don't see any use having such stuff sticking around."

Sophomores lost one of their best members, Jesse Holdread, but their grief is again relieved when Tubby comes back.

Dec. 9, Carlton Smith and Thomas Walker visit the H.S.

Debating Club organized: H. Griner, president; C. Babb. vice president; R. Steele, secretary; Messner, Miller and Prof. Titus appointed as the committee to make out the questions and secure the judges.

Jay, the Freshman star, said a piece one morning. We got a snap-shot at him. See elsewhere.

First debate, Dec. 10, "Resolved: That the Romans were justified in the conquest of Israel.". Affirmative: Leota Luke, Leta Leer, Thomas Nihart, Joe Yoder; Negative: Viola Messner, Elwin Blough, Frank Mauck, Rhea Yoder. The affirmative wins.

Lillian, the longest in school, is in the Freshman class.

Lester Berkey is a rough rider. He might go to Mexico.

Esther Eby is the sunshine of the Sophomore class.

Fern Yoder—Domestic Science milkmaid.

Louise Burkley—"Sophomore Belle". Her heart is in Goshen.

Bernice—"I can't help it that I get notes from the Seniors."

A new High School gynnasium would be a fine thing for the town and a decided improvement for the school. It would furnish an outlet for surplus energy, besides furnishing the needed amusement. Other schools have them. Why can't we? Are you in favor?

Christmas vacation.

Jan. 7, second debate. "Resolved: That the ancient Romans were not barbarous." Affirmative: Florence Allison, Clara Miller, Harley Griner, Wilbur Miller; Negative: Charley Babb, Sam'l Blough, Helen Smith, Hazel Shettel. The affirmative were winners.

January—Grip.

January 11—More grip. Only 20 entertaining it.

Frib gets hurt and Joe A. takes his place. After about a week he gets Tub's assistance.

Tubbie—"I like to shovel coal."

Student Committee appoints Mr. Mishler as business manager of the H.S. play and also decides to purchase a catcher's mitt for the baseball team.

Alta likes Domestic Science.

Diley, coming into the recitation room and looking into the desk, "Where's Levi!"

Steele—"Well you don't need to think he's in there."

Third debate January 24. "Resolved: That the reformation was justifiable." Affirmative: Mildred Williams, Joe Artley, Hazel Page, Moses Diley; Negative: Ralph Steele, Katherine Varns, Edith Farver, Chester Artley. The negative won.

Maude, to Mr. Yoder—"If you had everything you wanted everytime you wanted it, you would be spoiled in a minute". Yoder didn't ask her for anything.

Rosa—"Hello Girl", High School correspondent for the "Independent". "Erstie wanted to take me to 'Higbee'."

Feb. 22—School dismisses in the afternoon for a basketball game, and to celebate Washington's birthday.

Caesar class has finished Book I and will take up Books 2 and 3, which they expect to finish.

Keith treats three girls to one chocolate.

Mary Yoder sells the most tickets for the "Higbee of Harvard" play.

Fourth debate, "Resolved: That the French Revolution was justifiable". Affirmative: Madie Zimmerman, Robert Gannon, Merrill Messner, Clarence Yoder. Negative: Vernon Shoup, Rosa Franz, Esther Teters, Albert Hassan. The affirmative won.

The Seniors start the "Original" selling contest between the three lower classes and offer a banquet to the winning class.

"Higbee of Harvard" was a success. Everybody well pleased. Over $50.00 was taken in.

The Seniors are photographed at the Hainline Studio at Elkhart.

Manual Training boys are engaged in making a row boat.

John Warrick—Neckties a specialty.

Babe is elected captain of the Sophomore baseball team.

Prof. Slabaugh to Job—"What's the matter with you?"

Job—"I got a splinter in my hand."

Slabaugh—"Oh, I see—you have been scratching your head have you?"

For Sale—My goods and chattels, also one good pair Goloshes—Barley Chabb.

Dutch—"When I die I want to be buried in my Ford."

Joe Yoder—"I'm a Junior and when I say a thing it is so."

Bob is the longest in school.

Fifth debate. "Resolved: That the American colonies had no politically founded right in declaring their Independence from England." Affirmative: Ralph Steele, Edith Miller, Vernon Shoup, Chas Babb. Negative: Leta Leer, Harley Griner, Merrill Messner, Joseph Artley. The negative won.

Joe A.—"I don't like to be Frib; I'd rather run the typewriter."

Albert H.—"I love Ag., especially the teacher."

Wilbur Miller, the Holstein man—"Holstein milk is good for measles."

Hazel Page, Howard's Pet—"I'm the best natured kid in school."

Shoup has a weakness for asking too many girls at one time and sometimes gets more than his share—ask Griner.

Viola—Our play girl.

Harley looking at his picture—"You can see every blamed freckle I've got."

Helen S.—"Oh that's all right, I like freckles."

Mr. Mumps made his appearance.

Sixth debate. "Resolved, That the American Indian was treated worse than the negro." Affirmative: Viola Messner, Hazel Shettel, Madie Zimmerman, Katherine Varns. Negative: Helen Smith, Albert Hassan, Frank Mauck, Clarence Yoder. The affirmative won.

The "Original" selling contest is progressing nicely, with the Freshies leading.

Esther T.—Senior president.

Viola—"I saw a boy that had his arms and several of his limbs broken the other day."

A primary election was held by Prof. Mishler on March 8th for the Seniors. Sample ballots of Tuesday's election were used and the entire class participated in the election. Eight democratic and eight republican votes were cast. The democrats elected Wilson for president, Clore for governor and Kern for U. S. senator; while the republicans chose Fairbanks for president, Goodrich for governor and Robinson for U. S. senator. The primary was very instructive and some warm discussions took place.

March 7th, the seventh debate was held. "Resolved, That the Southern states were justified in seceding from the Union.". Affirmative: Florence Allison, Elwyn Blough, Samuel Blough, Chester Artley. Negative: Esther Teters, Moses Diley, Hazel Page, Rosa Franz.

Titus in English—"What is the feminine of vassal?"

Keith—"Vaseline."

Edith C.—"It makes you feel awful funny to have someone hold your hands and have something touch your cheek."

Madie Z.—My ambition is to be a school teacher.

Katherine V.—One of our High School soloists.

Bertha K.—I'm a Sophomore.

Rhea—I like to debate.

Edith—Don't be a bookworm.

Eighth debate. "Resolved, That the U. S. government should place a restriction on the trusts and monopolies." Affirmative: Mildred Williams, Wilbur Miller, Leo Luke, Robert Gannon. Negative: Edith Farver, Clara Miller, Joe Yoder, Rhea Yoder. The affirmative won.

Green Freshie—"I wonder where the girls get their good looks—from their fathers or their mothers?"

Wise Sophomore—"They get it at the drug store."

Wilbur (coming in from German class)—"Oh dear!"

Rosa F.—"Were you talking to me, Wilbur?"

Hans Blough—Kauffman & Kauffman, Which is Which?

Miss Smoker, purchasing music—"Have Yon Kissed Me in the Moonlight?"

Clerk—"No-w it must have been some other clerk."

Florence Allison in Physics—"What is thunder and what causes it?"

Social News.

Sociability is the spice of High School life. Even the Freshies enjoy a little social time with some of the Seniors once in a while. They seemed to enjoy it for once-in-a-while soon became insufficient to give vent to their feelings so twice-in-a-while seemed to be in order and from then on the dose was increased as fast as parents would permit.

Sophomores also enjoy the company of the Seniors although the Sophs. are not always to blame in this case and the after effects are not quite as noticeable as in the case of Freshmen and Seniors.

The Sophomores on Nov. 24 gave a Riley Day entertainment at the auditorium which consisted of some of the choice selections of "Our Hoosier Poet." The program was enjoyed by everyone and was followed by refreshments under the auspices of the Sophomore girls. A very pleasant time was reported by everyone.

The Juniors stand as it were by themselves, not caring much for the company of the Sophs, except in a very few instances, and have a special dislike for the Freshies. However, they admire their superiors and are always willing to accommodate them when called upon.

The Seniors! We love them all. We've been there and can therefore sympathize with them all. We have great hearts and in general the members are concerned about the welfare of the other classes or individual members of the other classes.

On January 19 the Sophomores were invited to the home of Miss Edith Troyer to participate in the much loved sport of the Sophs, coasting. The class was taken out in a bob-sled which was furnished by one of their number and, having plenty of room, they picked up Prof. Yoder, who went with them as far as Roth's Hill and then dropped off to visit the sick. While the company was enjoying the sport, Miss Mishler, Miss Troyer and Babe had a little accident which resulted in a scarred face for Miss Troyer and a swelled knee for Babe. The evening was enjoyed very much, but the craze for coasting was satisfied for some time to come.

Things moved on very quietly until Feb. 11 when "Hibgee of Harvard" appeared at the auditorium. It was staged by members of all four classes and was highly appreciated by the High School and the public. The same play was given at Shipshewana several weeks later. Refreshments were served to High School students after the play here, for which all the credit goes to Bernice and Skinny.

On Tuesday, Feb. 9, the Sophs held a leap year party at the home of one of the active members of the class, Louise Burkley. The guests were conveyed in a hay rack and the evening was spent in a very pleasant manner. A two course luncheon was served to the guests while the cat helped himself to the other two.

On Tuesday evening, March 7, the Misses Helen Smith and Leota Luke entertained the Senior class and their friends at the latter's home. The rooms were tastefully decorated in the class colors, purple and lavender. The evening was spent with games and contests and a two course luncheon was enjoyed by all.

"The Private Secretary" was given by the Juniors at the Auditorium on March 24. The play showed good talent and it was clearly made evident that much energy had been expended in making it such a success.

On St. Patrick's eve the Seniors and friends were entertained at the home of Miss Esther Teters. The room and tables were decorated in green, and games were carried on in St. Patrick style. Refreshments were served and a good time reported by all.

Misses Edith Farver and Viola Messner entertained about forty of their friends, including Seniors, at an April fool party Friday evening, March 31. The party was a no "dress" affair. The girls wore "pig-tails" and aprons and the boys wore overalls. A number of April fool jokes were pulled off on the bunch. Refreshments were served and the party dispersed.

"What did you get in that Physics test?"

"I got 75 per cent. I like a tight squeeze."

Hart to Hart Talks With the Editor.

Owing to the inexperience of the Editor, these questions have not been answered in this issue of the "Original"; but we will endeavor to answer them privately:

Mr. Editor:

Could you recommend a good remedy for a bald head and falling hair?

L.C.M.

* * *

My Dear Mr. Editor:

I am in serious trouble. "Another" has stolen my fiancee's affections and I do not know whether to sue for breach of promise, get a divorce, or commit suicide. Would you kindly advise which would be best?

Yours truly, C. YODER.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I have indiscreetly made love to every girl in my sphere and now I am in danger of a number of breach-of-promise suits. I can't even get central on the telephone any more. What is the best thing for me to do?

O. R. YODER.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I am in a great study as there are three young men who are seeking my love and I am undecided about them. The two that I love best don't love me as well as the other one does, although the latter is 26 years old. Would you kindly advise me what to do? L. BURKLEY.

* * *

Mr. Editor::

I would like to get a good tonic; one that will bring back into my cheeks the roses which I lost in the Manual Training room. If you could recommend such a tonic to me I will think seriously of subscribing for your paper.

Yours truly,

J. S. SLABAUGH.

* * *

Mr. Editor:

I would like to ask you if it is possible to reduce my weight. I have been taking some patent flesh reducer and have gained 32 pounds in 10 days; I am nearly despondent. Hoping for an early reply, I remain,

Yours faithfully,

MISS LEOTA L.

* * *

Dear Mr. Editor:

Would you please recommend a remedy for weak head, from which I am suffering? MAC.

* * *

This letter was received from an unknown person and the temptation was so great we had to publish it.

My Dear Merrill:

In answer to your inquiry I would say that I am afraid there is nothing you can do, Merrill, to reduce the size of your nose, but if I were you I would not worry over it for it is something you cannot help. Be happy in the thought that large noses belong to big-hearted people Keep it bright and shiny and you will make yourself so fascinating that no one will ever notice your nose.

Also, Merrill, you inquire what to do with the halo of incense which hovers over your feet. Soak "their palms" in hot water and lemon juice and as soon as the weather is warmer give them a good bath and I am sure that this "thorn in the flesh" as you call it will soon disappear.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Would you kindly advise me as to the most fashionable way to blow a person's nose in society?

Yours hopefully,

HARLEY GRINER.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Would you kindly tell me how to break into the society of the young ladies of the three higher classes. They all seem to smile on me, but I have not as yet been able to make any noticeable advances.

OLIN SCHROCK.

* * *

Mr. Editor:

You cannot imagine how pleased I would be if you would tell me of a face powder that will not rub off; also of

a method of putting it on the back of my neck. V.M.

* * *

Wanted:—A cure for pimples.
BABE.

* * *

Dear Editor:

I am a funny fellow. My feet and my head are all out of proportion with the rest of me, and it is hard for me to remain in stable equilibrium. I often fall down on level ground. And besides I have two large warts on my chin with a good crop of alfalfa hay on each. You may see my picture in this book. Would you please advise me what to do? JOB.

* * *

Wanted:—A vacuum cleaner to wash my desk. WILEY.

* * *

Wanted:—A good cure for cold sores. E.T.

* * *

Dear Editor:

Could you tell me what is good for a hopeless case of heart disease?
MOSES.

A Few Irish Jokes.

An American was boasting to an Irishman about the speed of American trains. "Why, Pat," said the American, "we run our trains so fast in America that the telegraph poles look like a continuous fence".

"Do they now?" said Pat. "Well, sir, I was one day on a train in Ireland and we passed a field of turnips and wan of cabbage, and than a large pond of water and we were going so fast I thought it was vegetable soup."

Pat was walking down a railroad track and suddenly a train came up from behind and Pat looked back over his shoulder, saw it, started to run down the track ahead of the train. A friend seeing him racing down the track exclaimed, "Take to the bank!" Whereupon Pat said—"Faith and if I can't outrun it on the livel how can I outrun on the bank."

Class Day Program.

Salutatory ..... Vernon Shoup
Class Oration ..... Ralph Steele
Class Prophecy ..... Leota Luke
Class History ..... Edith Farver
Class Poem ..... Florence Allison
Class Grumble ..... Merrill Messner
Reading ..... Madie Zimmerman
Our Sunny Side ..... Frank Mauck
Pessimist ..... Samuel Blough
Optimist ..... Viola Messner
Music ..... Esther Teters
Reading ..... Mildred E. Williams
Class Will ..... Hazel Page
M.H.S. ..... Helen Smith
Class Song ..... Class '16
Valedictory ..... Harley Griner

Cast of characters of "Free Birds Caged", to be given Friday evening, May 19.

Frederick Ossian ..... Ralph Steele
Andrew Strong ..... Vernon D. Shoup
Hiram Green ..... Harley Griner
Barrington, a son ..... Merrill Messner
Bilser, on business ..... Samuel Blough
Coddle, a butler..... ..... Frank Mauck
Mrs. Ossian ..... Madie Zimmerman
Suzanne, Green's daughter .....
..... Viola Messner
Mrs. Stuart-Dodge ..... Esther Teters
Miriam, her daughter ..... Hazel Page

A Boneheaded Move.

Prof. Yoder, who stays at the hotel, pulled off a stunt which will long be remembered in Middlebury as "a boneheaded trick". It was on the first night that he stayed in Middlebury. About 10:30 Yoder came down stairs and asked for a pair of shears and a needle and thread. These articles were given him and he went back up stairs. in the morning Mr. Niles, the landlord, asked him what he wanted with the shears, needle and thread. Yoder said, "It was cold last night and the quilts were too short so they didn't cover up my feet, so I cut a foot off the top and sewed it on the bottom.

The Alumni.

The Alumni Association of Middlebury High School was organized on the evening of April 23, 1909, for the purpose of arranging a reunion of the former graduates of the M.H.S. and to welcome the incoming class. Supt. L. M. Culp with the aid of the '09 class was instrumental in bringing about the organization. Melvin Teters was elected president and Mertie Griner was elected secretary and treasurer but, on account of attending college, Mr. Teters resigned and Mrs. Tom Hutchinson was elected to take his place. Miss Meda Martin was elected vice president.

The first banquet was held May 5, 1910, at the Auditorium. The banquets were held annually until April 14, 1912, at which time it was decided to give receptions two years in succession with a banquet each third year.

The Alumni has been very successful in the past and we hope that it may continue to prosper and serve as a means of reunion for the coming graduates as it has in the past. The officers for the coming year are as follows:

Mrs. O. Smucker, President.
Mr. Roy Luke, 1st Vice President.
Miss Mary Teters, 2nd Vice Pres.
Mr. Howard Ulery, 3rd Vice Pres.
Mrs. Tom Hutchinson, Secretary.
Mr. Harold Hoover, Treasurer.

DR. A. D. FARVER '11.

Members of the Alumni Association.

Class of 1886.
- Fanny Cooper.
- Belle Cooper (Mrs. Frank Walker).
- Kate Warner.
- Leona Prescott (Mrs. Dr. C. L. Chase).

Class of 1887.
- Carrie Meyers (Mrs. Bartholomew).
- Ella Mehl.
- Georgia Snyder (Mrs. Georgia Cordrey).

Class of 1888.
- Nora Kellet (Mrs. John Smith).
- Lem Prough.
- Julia Walters.

Class of 1889.
- Fred Hixon.
- Guy Johnson.
- Grace Miller (Mrs. C. T. Wright).
- Clara Nihart (Mrs. M. J. Stroup).
- Augusta Hopkins (Mrs. Arthur Williams).
- Jenny Cooper.

Class of 1890.
- Edna Hixon (Mrs. Will Winn).
- Nellie Kurtz (Mrs. Henry Forsch).
- Bertha Boles (Mrs. Valentine Griner).
- Belle Hughes.
- Mettie Cornell.

No Class in 1891.

Class of 1892.
- Macy Putt.

No Class in 1893.

Class of 1894.
- Jessie Griner (Mrs. John Lloyd).

Class of 1895.
- Inez Bentz (Mrs. J. Bottorff).
- Rosa McGary.
- Cora Preston (Mrs. Tom Hutchinson).
- Edna Elliott (Mrs. John Gohn).

Class of 1896.
- Daisy Meyers (Mrs. Al. Miller).
- Gertie Knepp (Mrs. Oscar Griner).
- Edith Gephart (Mrs. Rev. Harvey Schrock).
- Payson Nusbaum.

Class of 1897.
- Henry Karch.
- Frank Nihart.
- Orie Byler.
- Clarence Meyers.
- Maude Boles (Mrs. Lloyd Freeland).
- Laura Cripe (Mrs. Troy Smith).

Class of 1898.
- Horace Henderson.

No Classes in 1899-1900.

Class of 1901.
- Clarice Beverstein.
- Newton Nusbaum.
- Leona Nusbaum.
- Ocie Gessinger (Mrs. Adam Yoder).
- Ada Gessinger (Mrs. John Thornton).

Class of 1902.

Meda Martin.
Frances Stutz.
Grace Winegar.
Della Sherck (Mrs. Ira Weaver).
Alta Blood (Mrs. Samuel Parish).
Ira Yoder.
Harry Preston.

Class of 1903.

Louise Unverzagt (Mrs. Morris McCann).
Lutie Gortner (Mrs. Vernon Bockus).
Jennie Messner (Mrs. Nelson Leatherman).
Carrie Nusbaum (Mrs. Roy Ozanne).
Libbie Patterson.
Julian Walter.
Grover Engel.

Class of 1904.

Minnie Whitcomb.
Mertie Griner.
Roy Cartmell.
Benj. Wise.

Class of 1905.

Ruth Elliott.
Lulu Haines (Mrs. Benj. Wise).
Fern Diley (Mrs. Robert Lee).
Pearl Gohn.
Ella Slack (Mrs. Jack Caswell).

Class of 1906.

Amos Freeland.
Harley Poyser.
Inez Schrock (Mrs. J. C. Brunk).
Laura Sunthimer (Mrs. Alonzo Kauffman).
Sadie Fribley (Mrs. Guy Juday).
Yetta Goodyear (Mrs. Bruce Balyeat).
Minnie Farver (Mrs. Ora Smucker).

Class of 1907.

Frank Boville.
Grace Teters (Mrs. Julian Walter).
Hazel Bender (Mrs. Ivan James).
Gertrude Hassan (Mrs. Tom Ireton).

Class of 1908. (High School course lengthened at this time).

Fannie Bollinger.
Carrie McCann (Mrs. Roy Hass).
Leerie McCann.
Caroline McCann (Mrs. Clyde Berkey).

Class of 1909.

Florence Varns.
Marjorie Frederick (Mrs. Amos Freeland).
Mary Hassan (Mrs. Merle Shoup).
Edna Gohn.
Othny Lehman.
Agatha Wickham (Mrs. Roy Smoker).
Gladys Diley.
Clair Hassan.
Melvin Teters.
Harold Hoover.
Reginald Varns.
Austin Farver.
Brian Sherwin.
James Schrock.

Class of 1910.

Orie Miller.
Charles Martin.
Otis Griner.
Ira Miller.
Fred Pletcher.
William Thorne.
Milton Mather.
Edward Diley.
Helen Elliott.
Ruth Blood (Mrs. Harley Poyser).
Mabel Frederick (Mrs. Ira Sunthimer).
Nellie McCann.

Class of 1911.

George Artley.
Alvin Farver.
Samuel Hoover.
Ernest Miller.
Helen Winegar.
Ferne Schrock (Mrs. Irva Steel).
Marguerite Lehman (Mrs. Jay Schwin).
Mildred Cordrey, (Mrs. John Burroughs).
Marie Forrest.

Class of 1912.

Noble Showalter.
Ernest Pletcher.
Maurice Luke.
Roy Luke.
Raymond Yoder.
Daniel Elliott.
Luella Yoder (Mrs. Floyd Ludwig).
Elsie Blough.
Carrie Beachy (Mrs. Albert Fike).
Edith Yoder (Mrs. Willis Mast).

Class of 1913.

Harry Messner.
Trueman Miller.
Peter Smith.
David Stutzman.

Ray Kauffman.
Mary Teters.
Ethel Smoker.
Helen Cartmell.
Florence Miller (Mrs. Abe Garber).
Imogene Pickrell.
Wilma Swartz.
Mildred Hassan (Mrs. Luther Wellbaum).

Class of 1914.

Clara Hoover.
Eva Walter
Bernice Kauffman.
Willis Mast.
Elbert Pickrell.
Jonathan Stutzman.
John Prough.
Walter Babb.
Frank Hout.
Frank Yoder.
Noble Williams.

Class of 1915.

Bertha Franz.
Mrs. A. L. Griffin.
Bernice Smoker.
Vietta Miller.
Marie Troyer.
Thomas Walker.
Harry Yoder.
Ledger Ford.
Carlton Smith.
Howard Ulery.
Ira Eigsti.
Ernest Ulery.
Clarence Miller.
Marland Garber.

Boy—"Silence reigned."
Girl—"And they all got wet."

Teacher—"You are loud in your tastes."
Some Boy—"I should say not. You ought to hear my brother eat soup."

"Say boy, never let the barber put water on your head."
Another boy—"Go ahead, I bite."
First boy—"Water warps wood."
"Yes, but I can't see how moss grows on concrete."

Bob Gannon wrote to a friend at Howe, Ind., concerning a spelling match which was held a short time ago. This is what he wrote—"We had a spelling match the other day and I won the Meddle."

Ralph Steele was fixing a roof the other day and suddenly his feet slipped out from under him and he began to slide. And then he began to pray—"Oh Lord, please save me and don't let me slide off the——." Just then his downward descent was suddenly checked. "Never mind, Lord, I've caught on a nail."

Found in LaMar Zimmerman's (Freshmen) theme—"The sun shone on my back and made the grass grow."

We had a spelling school last winter and this is the way some of the words were spelled: Scissors, "sizzurs"; Business, "bizness"; Firkin, "fickin"; Money, "muney"; Typewriter, "tiperiter"; Phonograph, "phoneygraft"; Thorough, "thurow"; spelling should be simplified.

Prof. Slabaugh (during examination)—"Are you having trouble with those questions?"
Wilbur M.—"The questions are all right but the answers are troubling me."

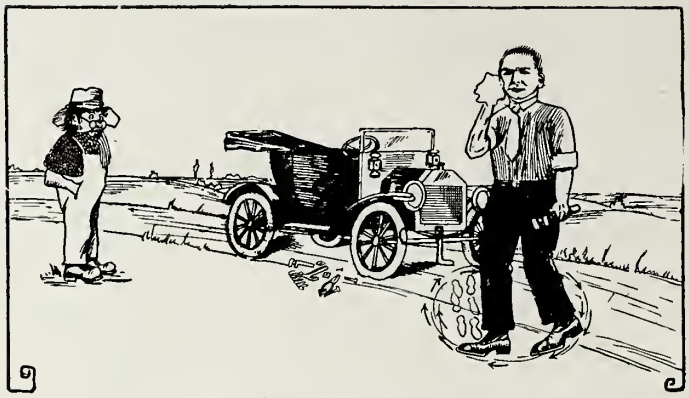
A man ran into a physician's office at St. Joe, Mo., the other day, and said that a man had swallowed a foot rule and was dying by inches. The doctor said that was nothing he had a patient once who swallowed a thermometer and died by degrees. A couple of men joined in, one saying that a man had swallowed a revolver once and went off easy, and the other told of a man who drank a quart of cider and departed in good spirits.

A Pacifist—"What are you running for?"

Harley G. Mishler—"I'm trying to keep two boys from fighting."

Pacifist—"Who are the fellows?"

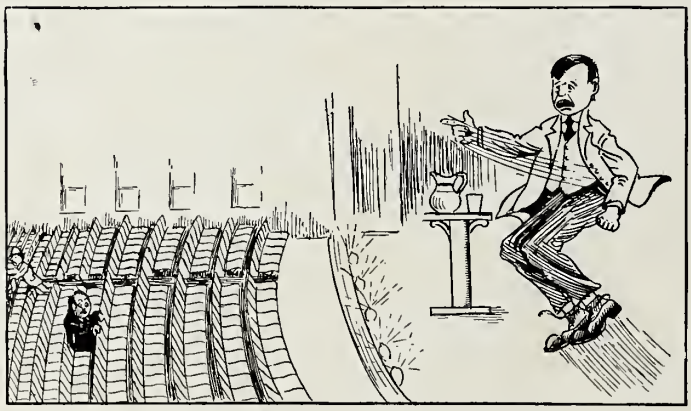
Harley M.—"Skinny Yoder and me!"



Hayseed—"'Smatter, won't she go?"

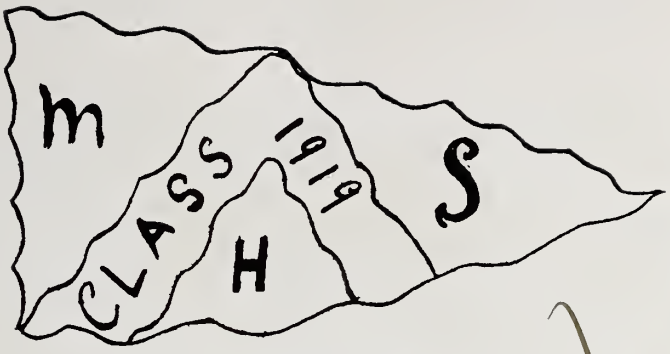
Prof. Mishler—"No, the engine is missing."

Hayseed—"Oh! Well, if I find it, I'll letcha know."



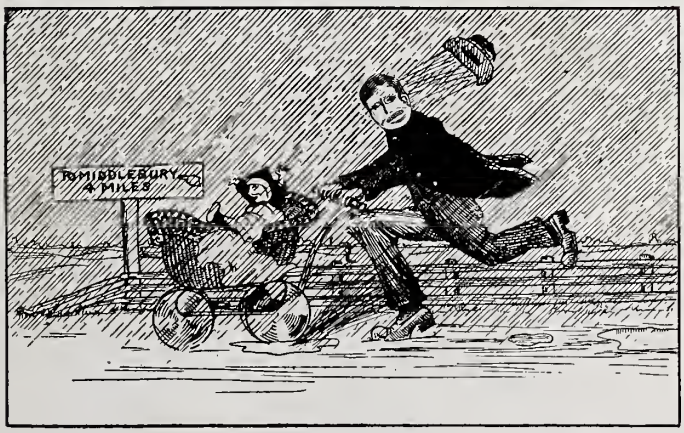
Wambaugh (The Hour Was Late).

Slabaugh—The Man Who Burns the Midnight Oil.



Diplomatic Stuff.

The Biggest Joke of All.



Prof. Titus believes in preparedness, but he also thinks that a thing may be pushed too far.

EDITORIAL STAFF. Standing, Left to Right—Samuel Blough, Vernon Shoup, Florence Allison, Harley Griner.
Front—Edith Farver, Merrill Messner, Esther Teters.

The Store That Knows What You Want and Has It

A MODERN MERCHANDISE ESTABLISHMENT OFFERING the widest assortments and best trading advantages of any department store in Northern Indiana.

Features That Have Made This Store Famous==

Complete Silk and Dress Goods Department where the newest in fabrics is always shown.

Ready-to-wear Shops on the Second Floor—Blouses, Dresses, Suits, Coats, Children's Apparel, Corsets, Fine Lingerie, Millinery.

Furniture and Rugs on the Third Floor. **Novelty Shops in Basement**

Elkhart **ZIESEL BROS.** Indiana

THE ORIGINAL would not have been published were it not for the advertisers. ¶Please read the ads and patronize the advertisers. ¶The following pages contain jokes and advertisements.

Flowers are Expressions of

Love, Sympathy, Remembrance *and* Refinement

Colonial Flower Shop

Dora Brown, Manager

Goshen, Indiana

A. Haines & Son, Agents

Watches Jewelry Diamonds

We are showing at present an unusual assortment of Jewelry, Gift Goods and Inexpensive Novelties. We buy direct from the manufacturers and save you the middleman's profit.

We carry by far the largest stock in Elkhart

514 South Main **"KUESPERT," Elkhart** 514 South Main

Borneman & Sons

Our Electric and Plumbing Departments are as complete as our Hardware

Borneman & Sons

Good Service

Elkhart - - Indiana

Fribley—"See here, what are you doing up there?"

Wiley—"One of your apples fell off and I am trying to put it back."

Louise—"Ignorance they say is bliss."

Bob—"That accounts for that contented smile you usually wear."

Do It Electrically

The only safe and sane way.

Estimates on wiring and other information given free.

AT THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE

Middlebury Electrical Company

Middlebury - Indiana

Fresh Cut Flowers *and* potted plants received daily

We specialize in decorating and funeral work

Van Aken Bros. Floral Co.

414 Main Elkhart Phone 1139

Chicago Produce Co.
Middlebury, Indiana

Elgin is our price on butter fat. Poultry and eggs come in as cash. Our motto: "Honest Weight and Honest Tests."

L. R. HOSTETLER, Mgr.

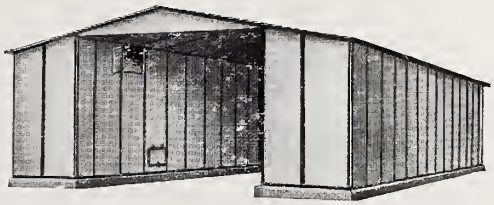
The other day Prof. Slabaugh sent down to the hardware store after some paint. The following is the slip he gave to the Freshman delivery boy. "Gentlemen: Please send me a small can of your best striped paint." We are sorry to say that he didn't get the paint.

FRED S. HIXON
Real Estate Exchange

I HAVE FARMS for sale in Elkhart, Stueben and La-Grange Counties, Indiana. I also handle lands in Brown County, Ohio, that will produce more to the acre than any farm in Elkhart County, that I can sell at $45.00 to $65.00 per acre; come and see me and I will prove it to you. Would like to co-operate with other agents. Correspondence promptly answered.

FRED S. HIXON
Middlebury, = Indiana

The "Pioneer"
ALL STEEL CRIBS AND BINS



Have These Advantages Over Wooden Cribs:

No loss by rats and mice. No pollution by rats and mice. They are fireproof. More drying surface. Need no painting. Cost no more than cribs or bins of wood.

Middlebury's Leading Industry

PIONEER MFG. CO., MIDDLEBURY, INDIANA.

Middlebury Cleaning And Dyeing Works

L. S. Trump, Proprietor

General Cleaners and Dyers of Ladies' and Men's Clothing and Household Furnishings. Men's and Young Men's suits made to order. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Repairing and pressing.

Warren Hill Co.

Elkhart's Leading Clothiers

Wilbur Miller—"This is the picture of myself and my dog. You recognize me?"

Hazel Page—"You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

Prof. Slabaugh—"Now the eyes are made to see with and the feet are made to run with and the nose to smell with and —."

Joe Yoder—"Then I'm made wrong because my feet smell and my nose runs."

Elston Hardman—"A chair is a piece of furniture for two to sit on."

GOOD

The Middlebury Bakery

Bert S. Berkey, Proprietor **'Phone No. 122**

Middlebury, Indiana

Home of Quality Baked Goods. Special attention given to party and banquet orders. Modern and sanitary bakeshop.

BREAD

VARNS & HOOVER

Dealers In

HARDWARE AND IMPLEMENTS

Agents for the DeLaval Cream Separator

M. M. Weyrick

Groceries, Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco

First Class Restaurant

Middlebury, Indiana

Rev. Bream—"Do you know where boys go who fish on Sunday?"

Merrill Messner—"Sure! Follow me and I'll show you."

Prof. Titus—"What is your rule for the use of shall or will?"

Chester Artley—"When I think that I should use the one, I use the other."

Dr. Schubel's

Poultry Compound

For Intestinal Diseases of Poultry such as White Diarrhoea of Chicks, Chicken Cholera, Blackhead of Turkeys, Etc.

For Sale By

The Alba Medical Co.

Middlebury, Ind.

The First State Bank

Capital $25,000.00
Surplus & Undivided Profits $9,600

Deposits in this bank are insured by the farmers and merchants of the community.

We have always paid 4% on deposits

We offer our patrons all the courtesies and conveniences of modern banking.

Goshen, Indiana

Culp

Exclusive Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers

Motor and Horse-drawn Service

Dinny had enlisted and his mother went out to see him drill. Dinny was very awkward and was always out of step, but the fond mother exclaimed; "Ivery mother's son of thim is out of step, but my boy Dinny."

Save Dollars
By Spending Them At

Blough's Quality Grocery

Groceries and Men's Furnishings

T. S. Blough

MIDDLEBURY, - - INDIANA

Salem Bank

(Established in 1854)

This old reliable bank now offers 4% on deposits and, while this is a high rate of interest for a bank to pay, a certificate on this bank you are safe in taking. This bank loans money on farms at lowest rates.

Goshen, Indiana

Pianos and Victrolas

War prices on pianos and player-pianos. We have never made such prices on player-pianos as we are making now. All standard goods. Cash or time.

Headquarters for Victor Talking Machines and Records

Full stock. You can have a Victrola any time—simply pay for the records and a little each month on the machine.

Yours for 44 years

Rogers & Wilson
Goshen

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Wearing Apparel for High School and College Fellows.

Ask to see our

Model Fifty-five

The Young Man's Stylish Suit

L. Simon & Co.

The One Price Store

Goshen, - Ind.

"What are you thinking about, Pat?" "I was just thinkin' what a blessin' it would be to us all if we could have the cold weather in the summer when it is hot and the hot weather in the winter when it is cowld."

When In Goshen

it will pay you to visit our store. We carry a full line of Late Copyrights, Books of all Kinds, Typewriter supplies, School Supplies.

McDowell & Boylan
120 South Main Street
Goshen, Indiana

All The Latest Styles In

Young Men's Spring Suits

They cannot fail to please you. Our prices are the very lowest, quality considered.

Shoup & Kohler
Goshen's Best Clothiers
Goshen, Indiana

Goshen, The Ideal Trading Center

Come to Goshen to buy your Footwear
and be sure to see

W. V. BRUNDAGE, For Better Footwear

When You Need

Cement Blocks, Porch Columns
Porch Spindles
and Cement Fixtures of all kinds

I. R. FRIBLEY
"The Jolly Man" of Middlebury

Harley G. had two fingers badly bunged up and called on Dr. Teters and had them attended to. On leaving Griner said—"when this paw of mine heals up will I be able to play the piano?"

Dr. Teters—"Certainly you will."

Griner—"You're a wonder Doc., I never could before."

Farver's Garage

Agents For

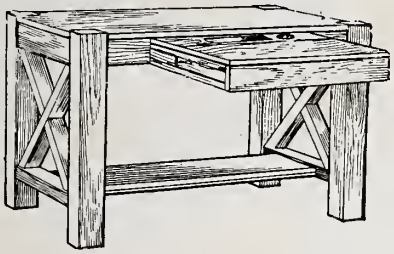
Ford and Overland Cars

Everything for the Car and at
a Reasonable Price

Battery Charging **Electric Wiring**

Farver's Garage
The Place of Service

The Store With A Personality



Our Motto is: "Better Goods for the Same Money or the Same Goods for Less Money."

We lead; others follow.

The Smith=Clark Co.
Home Outfitters
Goshen, Indiana

Efficiency & Economy

are both raised to the highest power in

Gerbelle Flour

Made By

Goshen Milling Co.

Stopped

up; can't talk; can't breathe; nose sore; feel mean. A few applications of

Hawks Catarrh Balm

and your head is clear and the soreness gone.

A 50c Box For 25c

Hawks Drug Store
Goshen, Indiana

Pat and Mike had killed a snake, but the tail continued to wiggle about. Pat remarked to his friend—"And is he dead?" "Oh yes shure, he's dead but he ain't conscious of it yet."

An Irishman with a heavy bundle on his shoulders, riding on the front of a horse car, was asked why he did not set his bundle on the platform. He replied—"Be jabers the horses have enough to do to drag me; I'll carry the bundle."

For
Up-to-Date

Clothing, Dry Goods,
Shoes

Ladies' *and* Gent's
Furnishings, Etc.

Go To
Sunthimer's Store
Shipshewana Indiana

B. F. TETERS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Office corner Brown and Warren
Streets. Telephone No. 21.

Middlebury, Indiana

Prof. Yoder (in Physics)—"Explain why heat expands and cold contracts."

Vernon—"In summer the days are long; in winter the days are short."

When You Want

GOOD SHOES
DRY GOODS
GROCERIES

SEE

TROYER & YODER
The Store That Tries To Please
Middlebury, Ind.

A. D. FARVER
Dentist

West Berry St. 'Phone 3-34.
Middlebury, Indiana

Dr. E. C. W. SCHUBEL

Veterinary Physician and
Surgeon

Telephone No. 135.

MIDDLEBURY - IND.

M. A. FARVER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

Office on Berry St., east of school house. 'Phone No. 34.

Middlebury, Indiana

A little girl was once asked to write a sentence using the words "bitter end"; and this is what she wrote—"Our neighbor's dog chased my kitty around the house and bit her end."

W. E. DILEY, D. D. S.

Up-to-date methods coupled with thirty years dental experience.

Prices Right. Telephone No. 7.

Middlebury, Indiana

Dr. H. L. POYSER

Veterinary Physician and Surgeon.

Office E. Berry St. 'Phone 48.

MIDDLEBURY, IND.

Gohn's Department Store

Dealers in Dry Goods
Clothing, Gent's Furnishings
Shoes, Jewelry
Groceries, Etc.

Highest prices paid for produce.

'Phone 248

Gohn's Department Store
Middlebury, Ind.

FURNITURE
SEWING MACHINES
PIANOS and ORGANS
VICTROLAS & RECORDS

See us before buying as we can and will save you money.

UNDERTAKING

Motor or Horse-Drawn Service

A. Haines & Son
Telephone No. 10
Middlebury = Indiana

The Highway Garage

Located on the Chicago-Detroit road. Our aim is to please you with our goods as well as our service.

M. E. Hartzler, Prop., Phone 227 Middlebury, Ind.

When Starting Out

to make your way in this large world the time will come when you will want

Furniture, Rugs and Stoves

Here you will find new and second-hand furniture. We furnish the home for less money. Clean, Sanitary and Up-to-date.

Williamson & Snook
209 South Main Street
Goshen

If you want a "Geared to the Road" tire buy a

Miller Tire

Sold with a guarantee by

D. W. Albert
Middlebury, - Indiana

Boy reciting in History—"I-a-u-ah-why-a-er-um."

Teacher—"Well, what are you going to say?"

Boy—"Ah, I wish somebody would tell me."

Kauffman & Kauffman Hardware Store

Offers its customers their choice of the leading brands of Hardware. We are agents for Gale Goods, Rude Manure Spreaders, Globe Stoves and Ranges, and other well-known lines.

"The Peoples' Store" at Middlebury

If you will visit

TEMPLIN'S

very large and complete

Music Store in Elkhart

You will find the largest and most complete line of Musical Instruments in this section of the State.

Pianos, Player-Pianos
Victrolas, Edisons
Records, Sheet Music, Etc.

Instruments all sold on payments if you desire.

The

Wilbur Templin Comp'y

"Absolutely Reliable"

Elkhart - - Ind.

Claude H. Shettel Co.

Marco Grocers

Middlebury, Indiana

QUALITY MARCO SUPREME BRAND TRADE MARK

BLOOMDIDIT

Why Not? New Type, New Machinery, the Best of Stock and Skilled Workmen make a combination hard to beat.

Try us on that next job.

The Independent PRINTING CO.

Clothes Catering to Young Men

by

KIES & BOLES, Elkhart

— The Toggery Shop —

Style Headquarters

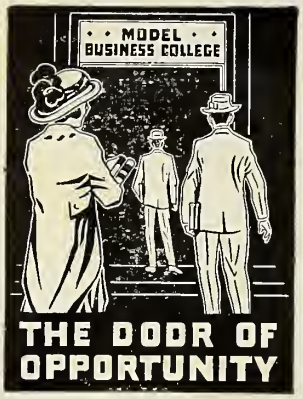
A store crowded with all the LATEST Models for Spring 1916. You can find among them models especially for the College Man.

A full line of Spring Furnishings, Hats, Caps and Neckwear.

The more you think about it, the more you will realize that you ought to trade at

The Toggery Shop

Elkhart, Indiana



Leads Directly To Our Classroom

Here young men and women become Trained Experts in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Accounting, Commercial Law, Business Penmanship, English, Spelling, Punctuation, and Letter Writing.

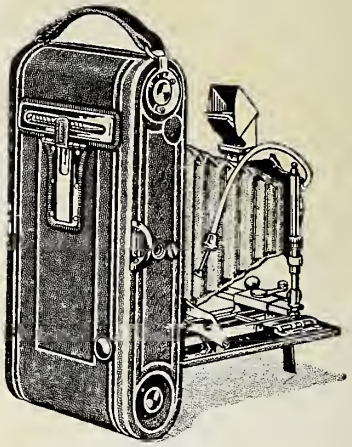
Call and see the Manager today.

Elkhart Business College

Elkhart, Indiana

The Always Welcome Gift

A Kodak



The Drug Store

Middlebury

Eat Meat

Whenever you like and as often as you like – but buy it from us. It's clean and wholesome.

Hout's Market

CHAS. HOUT, Mgr.

A Gift to Please Those You Would Favor With a Mark of Your Personal Esteem

Your Portrait

The Hainline Studio

Cloudy Days As Good As Bright Ones

217 Main Street, Elkhart

Hassan—The Man With the Understanding.

MIDDLEBURY GRAIN CO.
FLOUR · GRAIN · FEED · SEED & COAL
MIDDLEBURY, INDIANA

Mauck—"Have you forgot that five dollars you owe me?"

Shoup—"No, give me time and I will."

Why Not 4%

Semi-annually on certificates of deposit. The only bank in the county that insures your deposits.

State Bank Of Goshen

Tri-State Normal
Is A Standard Normal

It also offers College Courses leading to degrees; complete work in Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Chemical Engineering; Pharmacy, Comercial Courses, Domestic Science, Manual Training, Music and Drawing.

Summer Term opens June 6, '16
Fall Term opens October 3, '16

Tri-State College
Angola, Indiana

Summer School
—OF—
Goshen College
Offers Courses In

Agriculture, Biology, English, Domestic Science, Education, German, History, Psychology, Mathematics, Music, Penmanship, Physical Science, Business, Public School Drawing, Model School, Common School and High School Subjects.

Courses especially for common school and high school teachers.

A large number of strong courses for college and high school students.

Summer School opens on June 5, 1916.
Fall Term opens September 20, 1916.
Write for Further Information.

JOHN E. HARTZLER - President
PAUL E. WHITMER - - Dean

The Wages of Sin is Death.

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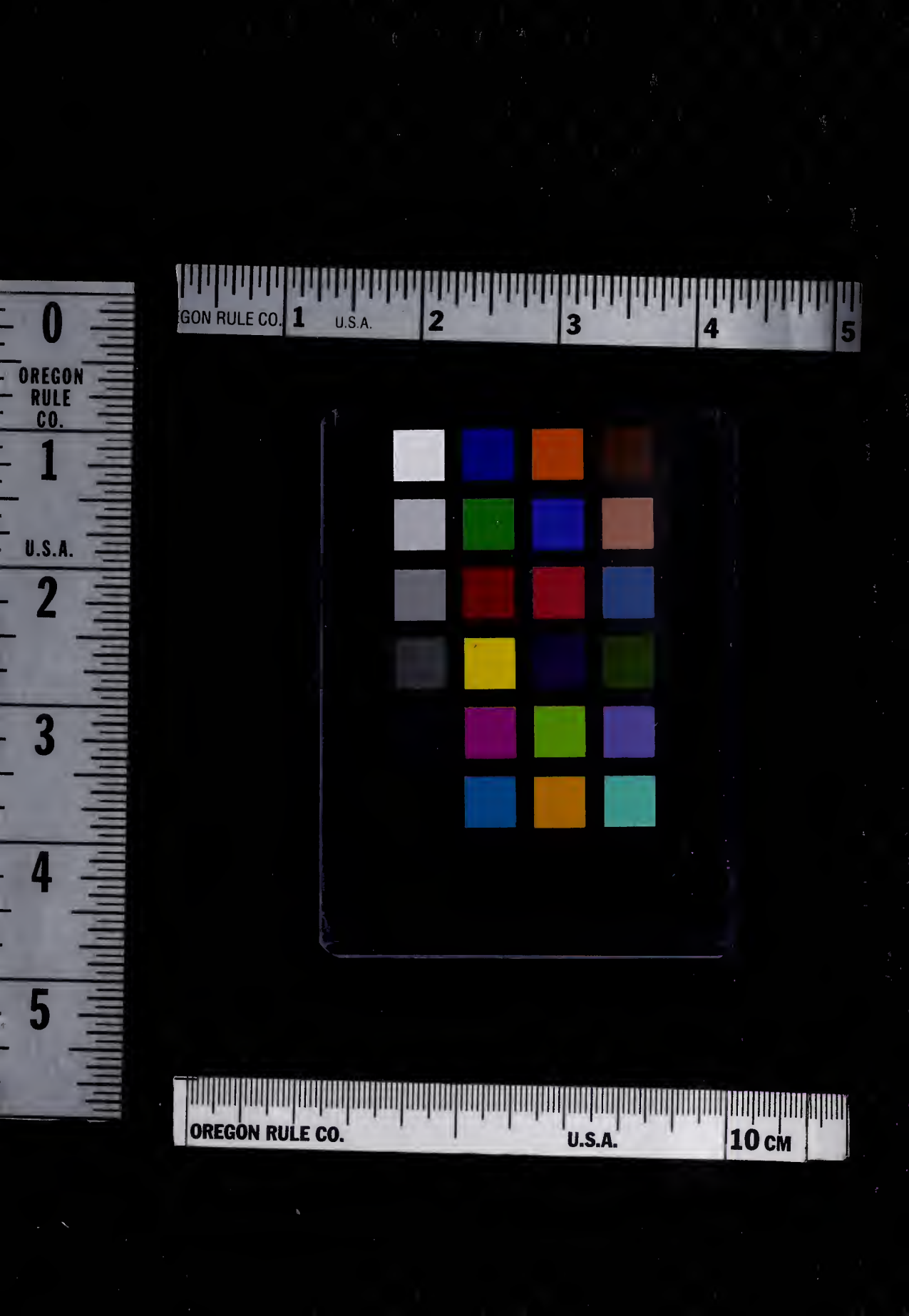
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U.S.A.
OREGON RULE CO.
U.S.A.
10 CM